Cambria Freeman.

J. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 5, 1876. NUMBER 16.

PHILADELPHIA TIMES

TIMES IS A FIRST CLASS INDEPENDENT MORNING NEWSPAPER,

THE LATEST NEWS,

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS.

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR.

THE NEW-YORK TRIBUNE FOR THE CAMPAIGN

(From May 10 to Nov. 16, 1876).

REDUCED RATES TO CLUBS, AND Great INDUCEMENTS TO THOSE WHO OBTAIN THEM.

In order to meet the general demand for a good newspaper during the coming Centennial and Presidential campaign, subscriptions to THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE will be received from this date until the 15th of November, 1876, or until after the Presidential election, at the yearly rates which are given below.

Among the reasons which will render THE TRIBUNE particularly useful and desirable during the next six months are the following:

I.—It publishes all the news. The servant of no man, and the slave of no party, it can afford to and does tell the truth about all.

II.—It is impartial and independent. Believing in intelligent suffrage, it aims to instruct voters to the wisest discharge of their responsibility.

III.—Its moral tone is pure and elevated. The family circle is never profaned by anything which appears in the columns of THE TRIBUNE.

IV.—The choicest standard and current Literature of the day is presented in its columns, including Correspondence, Poems, Stories, and Reviews from the most talented and popular writers.

V.—It is the best and cheapest Farmer's paper published. "THE WEEKLY TRIBUNE has done more to make good farmers than any other influence which ever existed."

VI.—The Marked Reports of THE TRIBUNE are indispensable to every buyer and seller in the country. Quotations are given daily and weekly of almost every article bought and sold in the markets of the world, and with unvarying and almost infallible accuracy. Its Cattle, Butter and Cheese, and other Markets are the recognized standard.

VII.—More copies of THE TRIBUNE are paid for and read by the American people than of any other newspaper of equal price in the country—a fact which is the best demonstration of the value of the paper.

VIII.—The readers of THE TRIBUNE represent largely the enterprising and progressive minds of the country. Persons who are interested in the development of ideas, the advance of science, and the progress of opinion, will find their demands met by THE TRIBUNE.

IX.—Public approval and prosperity have rewarded the independent and self-respectful course of THE TRIBUNE. It has a larger and stronger corps of earnest workers among its friends than ever before, and constantly receives from old and new readers words of encouragement.

To those who desire to satisfy themselves personally of the merits of THE TRIBUNE, or who wish to show it to friends and neighbors to induce them to subscribe, specimen copies will be sent free.

Terms of The Tribune for the Campaign:

(UNTIL NOVEMBER 15, 1876.)

DAILY (by mail)	$ 5 00
SEMI-WEEKLY	1 50
Five copies	6 25
Ten copies (and one extra)	12 50
WEEKLY	1 00
Five copies	3 75
Ten copies	6 25
Twenty copies	11 00
Thirty copies	15 00

Each person procuring a club of ten or more subscribers, at the above rates, is entitled to one extra WEEKLY, and of fifty or more to a SEMI-WEEKLY for the campaign.

To any person sending a remittance of fifty dollars for subscriptions at the above rates, THE DAILY TRIBUNE *will be sent free until* Nov. 15, 1876.

☞All remittances at sender's risk, unless by draft on New York, Postal Order, or in Registered Letter. Address simply

THE TRIBUNE, New York.

STATEMENT of Auditors' Settlement with the Collector and Treasurer of Wilmore Borough for the year ending April 13, 1876:

TOBIAS ASHE, Collector, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$340 95

CR.

By amount of orders paid	$117 93	
" " errors and exonerations	56 25	
" " paid Treasurer	62 61	
" " additional exonerations	2 40	
" " additional credit	50	
" " Collector's commission	12 81	$236 50
Balance due Borough		$ 84 45

JOSEPH MILLER, Treasurer, Dr.

To amount at last settlement	$63 17	
" " received from Collector	62 61	
" " " P. J. Wolfe-slagle, Burgess' fines	10 26	$131 04
CR.		
By amount of orders paid		$136 04

ASSETS:

Balance due from Collector	$54 45	
" " " fines	14 74	$69 19

We, the undersigned Auditors of Wilmore Borough, do certify that we have examined the vouchers and accounts of Tobias Ashe, Collector, and Joseph Miller, Treasurer, and find them as above stated, as is also the foregoing statement.

F. E. MUCKENHICK, T. M'G. OSTER, } Auditors.

[4-28-3t.]

STATEMENT of SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Blacklick township for the year ending April 3, 1876:

PETER WAGNER, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate	$323 28

CR.

By work done on roads	$185 29	
" am't returned to Commissioners	53 72	
" amount of exonerations	18 45	
" amount of unworked tax	71 82	$323 28

CHARLES FARABAUGH, Supervisor, Dr.

To amount of Duplicate		$260 50
CR.		
By work done on roads	$208 15	
" am't returned to Commissioners	3 00	
" amount of exonerations	3 25	
" amount of unworked tax	56 10	$260 50

We, the undersigned Auditors of Blacklick township, have, after due examination, found the above accounts correct.

GEORGE A. WILSON, SAMUEL GEORGE, JAMES H. WHITE, } Auditors.

Attest—H. G. BASHAUSEN, Clerk. (4-28.-3t.)

PUBLIC SALE of REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, assignee of A. Y. Jones and George W. Jones, surviving partners of Thomas M. Jones & Sons, will offer at public sale on the premises, on **Saturday**, the **6th** day of **May, 1876**, at 2 o'clock, P. M., FORTY-ONE ACRES OF LAND lying interest of and adjoining the Borough of Ebensburg. The land is partly cleared and under fence, and will be sold in lots to suit purchasers.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-fourth of the purchase money to be paid on delivery of the deed, one-fourth in six months, and the balance in one year—the payments to bear interest and to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

DWIGHT JONES, Assignee.

Ebensburg, April 27, 1876.-2t.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Me.

Song of the Irish Peasant Wife.

BY MRS. C. F. NORTON.

Come, Patrick, clear up the storms on your brow;
You were kind to me once, will you frown on me now?
Shall the storm settle *here* when from Heaven it departs,
And the cold from without find its way to our hearts?
No Patrick, no, surely the wintriest weather
Is easily borne, while we bear it together.

Though the rain's dropping through from roof to the floor,
And the wind whistles free where there once was a door;
Can the rain, or the snow, or the storm wash away
All the warm vows we made in love's early day?
No, Patrick, no, surely the dark stormy weather
Is easily borne, so we bear it together.

When you stole out to woo me when labor was done,
And the day that was closing to us seem'd but begun,
Did we care if the sunset was bright on the flowers,
Or if we crept out amid darkness and showers?
No, Patrick, we talked, while we braved the wild weather,
Of all we could bear—if we bore it together.

Soon, soon, will these dark, days be gone by,
And our hearts be lit up with a beam from the sky.
Oh! let not our spirits, embitter'd with pain,
Be dead to the sunshine that comes to us then.
Heart in heart, hand in hand, ler us welcome the weather,
And, sunshine or storm, we will bear it together!

"NERO," THE NEWFOUNDLAND.

A group of young roughs stood laughing and chatting at the side of a huge pile of lumber near the Liverpool docks. Some of them were amusing themselves by tying an old tin kettle to the tail of a dog which they intended to chase; the others were looking on, and enjoying the sport.

The dog was a mere pup; but after a former experience, it did not seem inclined to take it quietly, but was whining piteously, and vainly striving to escape from its tormentors, who were beating and kicking it, to bring it to the necessary degree of alarm and anger.

"Let that dog alone, will you!" shouted a voice sufficiently loud and resolute to make them desist and turn towards the speaker, who fearlessly advanced, took hold of and freed the dog from its encumbrance, and permitted it to scamper off with a yelp of delight, ere the astonished roughs could fully realize what occurred.

"Is the dog yours?" said one of them, squaring up to the intruder defiantly.

"No; but it isn't yours, and I won't have it bullied," was the firm but quiet reply. Whereby the blusterer collapsed and slunk back abashed. Cruelty to animals and cowardice are closely allied, and the whole gang were afraid of the young fellow who had bearded them so fearlessly, and whose broad shoulders, brawny arms and eagle eye indicated at a glance that his strength and courage were a match for any half dozen of them.

So, standing still for a few minutes in their very midst, to show that he was not afraid, the stranger quietly and unostentatiously walked away.

Caleb Murray, whose kind heart had prompted him to rescue the unfortunate dog, was a young engineer who knew from experience what it was to struggle unaided against adversity, and the value of a helping hand. Naturally enthusiastic and of an inquiring turn of mind, he had received a good practical education, and with a view to perfect himself in every department of his chosen profession, had learnt carpentering and various allied handicraft. Unfortunately, when he had barely accomplished this, he lost both parents, and with them his means of support. This, however, only nerved him to exertion and believing that America offered better inducements for an individual so circumstanced than the old country, he had the pluck to emigrate, to push his fortune in the new, and was to sail that very evening.

The above narrated incident occurred during a spare hour before embarkation, while strolling about, keenly observant of all that he saw and heard, and ever ready to pick up any scrap of information from the innumerable sources in the busy world that then surrounded him. The most trivial event may mould our future. The little episode of the dog had an important bearing on that of Murray.

Next morning the *Atlantic* was well out at sea. Murray, who was somewhat seasick, rose early and went on deck. As he reclined on one of the seats, the whining of a dog attracted his attention. Looking down he saw to his astonishment that it was the cur which he had rescued from the roughs; which, on being noticed, wagged his tail, jumped up, laid his paws on his preserver and looked fondly into his face. The unfortunate animal had lost his master, and for weeks had existed on charity. Murray's was the first kindness he had experienced during his vagrant life. Bent on attaching himself to his deliverer, he had followed him on board, and secreted himself, like a stowaway, till there was no chance of his being put on shore again.

He was a long legged, uncouth cur, somewhat out of form from privation and the wandering life he had lately led. But Murray took a fancy to and adopted him. He was of an almost pure Newfoundland breed, and ere the end of the brief voyage, cleanliness, kindness and a plentiful diet had converted him into a presentable dog, very different from the half starved animal which had smuggled himself on board. He was soon a general favorite.

The pleasant voyage was nearly over. All look forward to to-morrow's landing in New York, and little dreamt that a subtle current had carried them northward, considerably out of their course, and well towards a very different haven.

Scarcely had the passengers retired for the night, and the watch been set, when the steamer gave a heavy bump, suddenly stopped, and then keeled over to one side. She had struck on a rock, and in a moment was placed in a position of the most imminent peril. The rock was a mere pinnacle, but all the more dangerous on that account; for it made a huge hole, through which the water poured in torrents. She drew less water forward than aft, and therefore glided over it till about amidships, where she stuck fast. There was deep water all around, and a steep rocky coast a quarter of a mile off. The night was intensely dark. They were out in their reckoning, and had lost their way. It was well that she stuck fast, at least for a time. Otherwise she might have sunk in deep water, or run stern on to greater danger. As it was, the passengers and crew had time to dress quickly and get on deck.

The heavy ground swell made their position more hazardous every moment. The long vessel alternately rose and fell at each end like a see-saw, thus grinding a larger opening, and increasing the likelihood of her parting amidships; a catastrophe from which few could hope to be saved. The unusual motion resulting from the peculiar situation made it difficult to hold a footing on deck. There was great confusion and terror. The captain kept his head clear, but it was impossible to restrain or calm the half frantic passengers, even if there had been time and opportunity.

The constant rolling and pitching soon told on the vessel's strength. Ere a quarter of an hour had elapsed, and before the boats could be got out, she broke her back, the two halves—bow and stern—immediately slid off the rock and sank in deep water. The majority of the shrieking passengers—several hundred in number—thus suddenly thrown into the water, struggled for a time in the darkness and gloom, till, becoming exhausted and benumbed, they succumbed to the inevitable and sunk.

Murray, like most on board, had been taken aback by the suddenness of the final catastrophe which carried the steamer from under them. But he was brave and self-possessed in time of danger, and could swim a little. Fortunately he soon came across a hen-coop, which buoyed him up. He had scarcely seized it when he heard a faint cry for help, and in the darkness discerned a white figure striving to reach the support to which he was now clinging. Reaching out his hand, he helped a young girl to temporary safety, and the assistance which the coop afforded. Like himself, she could swim a little, but her dress clung about her and clogged her movements, and but for his timely aid she would soon have sunk like her mother and the majority of her fellow-passengers.

The coop, however, was too small to support both, so that Murray had again to resort to swimming. But he could not desert his young companion in her sad and perilous emergency, and therefore tried to tow the raft toward the shore.

It proved fortunate for both that they had thus met amid the waste of waters in which they were individually struggling for dear life. As they progressed, presumedly landward, Murray tried to cheer the flagging spirits of his fellow-castaway. The distant barking of a dog attracted their attention. Murray recognized it in a moment. All had now become silent at the scene of the wreck; and for all they knew, they were the only survivors. Nero, however, had escaped uninjured as the steamer went down, and was at home in the ocean, where his water-dog instincts had full play. His quick ear had heard them talking, and, eager for companionship, he barked and swam towards them.

"Nero! Nero!" shouted Murray. To which the dog replied by a joyous yelp, and ere long was alongside the swimmers.

To him they owed their subsequent safety. In the darkness they had been drifting and swimming seaward. Nero's subtle scent and sagacity at once detected this, and showed it by barking and swimming in an opposite direction, occasionally looking round to invite them to follow, which they at once did.

They had not proceeded far when a dark object loomed before them. This proved to be a rock, on which they found a safe temporary resting place till daybreak, Nero helping to select an easy landing for them on its steep sides. But for his aid, both would inevitably have been carried out to sea, and drowned.

At length day dawned, and help came, to rescue them from their still perilous position. It was fortunate for them that they had landed on this rock. On the inaccessible and surf-beaten coast close by, they would have been dashed to pieces. A few others, chiefly swimmers, were saved in an equally miraculous manner.

Rosa Blake's relatives arrived shortly afterward, and carried the motherless and afflicted girl off to her home in New York. After traveling with her parents in Europe, they had taken passage for America. Only an hour before sailing, a business telegram had made it imperative that her father should remain a few days longer in England. His wife and daughter, therefore, proceeded, leaving him to follow by next steamer. The detention doubtless saved his life.

Murray, who likewise proceeded to New York, was not forgotten by Rosa or her grateful father. To him they owed her life. Singularly enough, Blake had witnessed Murray's little episode with the Liverpool roughs, and immediately recognized him on introduction. That alone had favorably impressed him toward the young mechanic. His courage and kindness toward his daughter had since won his esteem. And not only was Murray a frequent and welcome visitor at the house, but he was helped to obtain a sure footing in a leading firm, where his talent and energy soon made him valued, and ultimately raised him to the enviable position of junior partner.

While thus prospering in a business point of view, his private worth and virtues were fast making way to establish his social happiness. As Rosa developed into womanhood, her youthful partiality for her deliverer gradually ripened into love; so that when Murray asked her hand, he found that her heart had long been his.

They married, and have since prospered. Rosa's fortune furnished capital for her husband's projects, which, shrewdly planned, and skilfully executed, have brought both wealth and fame.

His office is a favorite resort for the most intelligent and upright business men of the city; while his home is one of the brightest and happiest to be found anywhere. And in the latter, Nero is of course, a great favorite. The gratitude of the dumb animal was not excelled even by that of the master. Neither of them found his kindness unrewarded.

NAILED TO DEATH.

On the 3d of February, 1866, several girls were murdered in a mysterious way at Pfaffenberg, near Kaiserslantern, in Rhenish Bavaria. Among them was a Miss Juliet Sheffer, the daughter of a wealthy miller, who was found to have been strangeld to death during her father's absence from his house. The police made efforts for the discovery of the guilty parties, but not the slightest clue was obtained. The affair was almost forgotten, when a thrilling incident at the Kaiserslautern opera house not only brought it again into vivid light, but also led to the discovery of the murderer of a number of young creatures.

On that occasion Donizetti's "Daughter of the Regiment" was played. During the second act a loud cry resounded. Then a man arose and, pointing to a well dressed gentleman in a proscenium box, he shouted: "Police! arrest that man!" A great uproar ensued. Three or four police asked the shouting man what he meant. Pointing again to the mentioned man, he said: "Arrest that man! He is the murderer of 1866!" This added to the excitement. The gentleman in the proscenium box, upon hearing what had occurred, turned pale, and said that the man who called him a murderer must be insane. But the accuser, who gave his name as Valentine Ery, made the following startling statement: On the evening of the 3d of February, 1866, about dusk, I escaped from the house of correction in this city. Being afraid of falling in with the gens d'armes, I climbed into one of the linden trees in front of the sawmill at Pfaffenberg. I could look into the attic window, which was lighted. I saw in it a young woman who was lying asleep in bed; a few minutes later this man entered on tip-toe, and he seized the woman's head and with a hammer he deliberately drove a nail into her head. She writhed a moment and then expired. He covered the spot where he drove the nail in with her dense hair and then left. I was so horror stricken that I was unable to move or speak for several minutes. I fled an hour afterward, and crossed the Alsatian frontier. I do positively identify the man as the murderer of the young woman. I did not tell this before, because, being an ex-convict, I was afraid that it might not be credited."

The accused gentleman had listened to this horrible charge with visible agitation. He gave his name as Berthold Humbert, and said he had left Kaiserslautern in 1866, having been a school master there, and had gone to New York, where he had been a music teacher. He denied the charge, but his conduct was so suspicious that he was detained in custody. On the following morning the remains of the unfortunate woman, the miller's daughter, were exhumed, and in her skull the fatal nail was found. The sight of the skull with the nail in it caused Berthold Humbert to confess he had murdered her, as well as four other young girls, on the same day at Pfaffenberg. He refused to say what his motive had been.

TELEGRAPHERS are guilty of sad blunders sometimes. The Prince of Wales telegraphed from India for "Five Milner's"—Milner being a great safe manufacturer—"three with drawers, two without." The message reached London: "Five milliners here with drawers, two without."

The Automatic Carpet Sweeper.

James E. Calliper is a Sixth street man and a machinist of considerable inventive talent, which has recently developed itself in a new Automatic Carpet Sweeper. The idea is an excellent one. All the woman of the house has to do is to wind it up, set it on the carpet and move a spring, when away it goes across the room, taking up every particle of dust, old paper and lint, and depositing it in an internal receptacle. As soon as it strikes the wall it hops just its own length sidewise, and goes backward over the next breadth, and it keeps this up till the carpet is swept, and it stops in the last corner, from which it is picked up and emptied in the ash barrel.

Calliper has spent many pleasant hours in showing his neat, practical idea to admiring neighbors. When he went away to work yesterday morning, he wound the machine up and laid it away, but during the forenoon some lady friends of Mrs. Calliper called in, and she thought she would like to show them how nice the new sweeper worked. She took it out, and winding it up some more, as long, in fact as she had strength, she sat it down on the parlor carpet, and touched the spring. Away it scooted like a scared rabbit, and struck the wall with a bump that knocked down a good chunk of plaster, at the same time hopping out into the middle of the room, and making a dive for the feet of one of the ladies, causing her to hop around like an excited politician in a ward row. It next tipped over the rocking chair and grabbed up a mouthful of the surplus of Mrs. C's wrapper. She shook it off with a hasty scream, while the visitors mounted chairs and held up skirts out of its clutches. It made a short circle around the room, and struck out into the hall, where it wound up the tail of the family cat and a short, sharp and decisive conflict ensued, wherein the cat lost four inches of a valuable tail. The row brought the Spitz dog on the scene, who attacked the machine with great fury, but in five seconds he had a bare stripe down the middle of his back, which looked as though a hasty streak of lightning had passed that way. The woman folks fled through the dining-room into the kitchen, while the cat and dog took refuge on the garret stairs. The machine danced after the ladies as though it was afraid of being lonesome, gathering up a pair of gum shoes, the stove-lifter and iron-holder in its way.

Mrs. Calliper at this juncture had the presence of mind to open the kitchen-door and flee for her life. The idiotic contrivance at once sought the open air, and after cavorting around on the back porch for a few minutes it tumbled down into the back yard, where it amused itself by racing up and down after the terrified chickens and shaving the grass off as clear as a skull that had been operated on by an expert Comanche.

When Calliper came home in the evening he found his house cold and deserted, while the machine was engaged in a desperate attempt to take up the back-yard pavement. He took a ten pound sledge and soothed the exuberance of its spirit, but he was unable to persuade Mrs. Calliper home again, until he took a basketful of the fragments to the neighbor's house whither she had fled, and showed her that they were harmless.

THE WIFE'S SOLICITUDE.—Tuesday a young and handsomely attired woman, with an air of deep solicitude upon her countenance, called at the office of a prominent practioner, and, with a choking gasp, said: "O, Doctor, I am Mrs. S. My husband has been here to consult you about (here she laughed hysterically), about his h-heart." "Pray, calm yourself," replied the man of medicine; "he has." "O, Doctor," she said, pleadingly, with her beautiful eyes filled with tears; "you will tell me the truth—you will not hide nothing from me—I am his wife—I will be very brave—but you must tell me all, all." "Then, my dear Mrs. S.," said the physician kindly, "prepare to learn the worst. Your husband cannot survive six months; he may climb the golden stair ere the spring time comes, gentle Mrs. S., and the flowers blossom in the vale." "Correct," replied the woman in a voice that betrayed her deep emotion; "that's what an old rooster told me that I paid to take soundings of his lungs before I accepted him. Well, I hope he'll peg out quick, or else hold over to next fall, for black is awfully stuffy to wear in summer," and winking gratefully at the good physician, she swept from the room.

THE custom of appointing young lawyers to defend pauper criminals received a backset the other day. The judge had appointed two young lawyers to defend an old and experienced horse thief. After inspecting his counsel for some time in silence, the prisoner rose in his place and addressed the bench: "Air them to defend me?" "Yes, sir," said his Honor. "Both of them?" inquired the prisoner. "Yes, both of them," replied the judge. "Then I plead guilty," said the poor fellow, taking his seat—and sighing heavily.

HE was a new boarder. As he helped himself for the fourth time to the steak, the landlady timidly suggested: "You are fond of steak?" "I can't say that I am particularly fond of it," he muttered, "but I eat it if it is on the table."

KILLED AT THE ALTAR.

On April 23d, 1864, the Federal troops, stationed at Charleston harbor, from time to time threw a shell into the city, but nobody seemed to be disturbed.

Miss Anna Pickens, the daughter of a former Governor of South Carolina, would not leave the city. Despite the representation of Gen. Beauregard, she remained, braving shells and Greek fire, tending the wounded and cheering all with her presence. Among the wounded officers under her care was a Mr. Andrew de Rochelle, a descendant of one of the noblest Huguenots of the city. The young man was full of the liveliest gratitude for his nurse; gratitude gave birth to a more tender sentiment; his suit was listened to; Governor Pickens gave his consent, and the marriage was fixed for the 23d of April. Lieut. de Rochelle was on duty at Fort Sumpter in the morning, and it was determined that the ceremony should take place at the residence of General Bonham, at 8 o'clock. At the moment when the Episcopal clergyman was asking the bride if she was ready, a shell fell upon the roof of the building, penetrated to the room where the company was assembled, burst, and wounded nine persons, among them Miss Anna Pickens. The scene that followed cannot be described. Order being at last re-established, the wounded were removed, with the exception of the bride, who lay motionless on the carpet. Her betrothed, leaning and bending over her, was weeping bitterly, and trying to staunch the blood that flowed from a terrible wound under the left breast. A surgeon came and declared that Miss Pickens could not live but two hours. We will not paint the general despair. When the wounded girl recovered her consciousness she asked to know her fate, when they hesitated to tell her. "Andrew," she said, "I beg you to tell me the truth; if I must die, I can die worthy of you." The young soldier's tears were his answer, and Miss Anna, summoning all her strength, attempted to smile. Nothing could be more heart rending than to see agony of this brave girl struggling in the embrace of death and against mortal pain. Gov. Pickens, whose courage is known, almost without consciousness, and Mrs. Pickens, looked upon her child with the dry haggard eye of one whose reason falters.

Lieut. de Rochelle was the first to speak. "Anna," he cried. "I will die soon, too, but I would have you die my wife. There is yet time to unite us."

The young girl did not reply. She was too weak. A slight flush rose for an instant to her pale cheek; it could be seen that joy and pain were struggling in her spirit for the mastery. Lying on a sofa, with her bridal dress all stained with blood, her hair dishevelled, she had never been more beautiful. Helpless as she was, Lieut. de Rochelle took her hand and requested the Rev. Dr. Dickenson to proceed with the ceremony. When it was time for the dying girl to say yes, her lips parted several times, but she could not articulate. At last the word was spoken and a slight foam rested upon her lips. The dying agony was near. The minister sobbed as he proceeded with the ceremony. An hour afterward all was over and the bridal chamber was the chamber of death.

FUN WITH THE BABIES.—An Augusta correspondent of an Oneida county paper tells of the following new and interesting game peculiar to that locality:

Quite a baby show of first borns of both sexes, born within a few days of each other, and aged about three months, came off in this part of the town a few days ago, on the occasion of a social party of the young married parents, whose names are withheld on account of the extreme delicacy of the scarcely initiated mothers. While the men were out, the ladies got up a little scene for the general merriment. They placed the wee ones as near together and in a circle as possible, their bodies horizontal, but the tiny feet and limbs elevated and in a close cluster, then covered the faces and clothing effectually from sight. That cluster of wonderfully alike baby extremities at once began to kick and gyrate and mix up in a beautifully grotesque manner, which brought forth screams and peals of feminine laughter. The fathers came in and were invited to select their own from what was in view. One came forward and looked until he was sure, then seized a pair in most active motion, and drew from the pile, when, lo! he had fastened upon the left member of a boy and the right one of a girl! His success brought down the house again, and the show ended.

A CHANGE OF TEN YEARS.—She was at a party. He had not yet arrived, but she was momentarily expecting him. The hum of conversation throughout the room had no significance for her. All her faculties were bent on the front door. Every time it opened, at every step in the hallway, she would start, while her face would flush, and her eyes light up with feverish expectation. Then the color would go back from her cheeks, her eyes would dull, and her heart sink, when another than he came into the room. Finally he arrived, and took a seat by her, and she leaned over his shoulder and joyously murmured:

"My darling! my darling!" She was too happy to say aught more.

Ten years later, and she again waits. It is in her own house now. His step is on the stoop, he opens the door. She springs quickly to the hall.

"Clean your feet!" she screams

Ten years ago they were not married. Now they are.

WHEN an article you prepaire,
Intended for a newspaipaire,
Ere you send to the editaire,
Be sure to affiix your signatai.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - - May 5, 1876.

Democratic County Convention.

The Democratic voters of the several Wards, Boroughs and Townships of Cambria County are requested to meet at their usual places of holding the general elections,

On Saturday, May 20th, 1876,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., and elect two delegates to represent them in the County Convention, to be held in the Court House, in Ebensburg,

On Monday, May 22d,

at 1 o'clock, P. M., to nominate a County Ticket.

The polls will be kept open until 6 o'clock, P. M., on Saturday.

ISAAC WIKE,
Chairman Dem. Co. Com.

THE Legislature will adjourn finally to day at 12 o'clock.

ON last Monday the official term of Robert W. Mackey, State Treasurer, expired, and his successor, Henry Rawle, assumed control of the office.

THE celebrated, not to say notorious, "boom bill" was on Wednesday last signed by the presiding officers of both houses of the Legislature, and is now in the hands of the Governor.

NEXT Wednesday, the 10th, being the day on which the Centennial Exposition will be formally opened to the public, will be a public holiday, the present Legislature having passed a bill to that effect, which has been signed by the Governor.

ON Monday last, Emile J. Petroff, a Republican representative in the Legislature from the Fifth district of Philadelphia, was expelled, by a vote of 118 yeas to 46 nays, "for conduct unbecoming a gentleman," growing out of the passage of the boom bill. On the next day Martin F. Lynott, a Democratic member from Luzerne county, met the same fate by a vote of 144 to 29. On the same day, Geo. W. Skinner, Journal Clerk of the House, took time by the forelock and sent in his resignation. When shall we three meet again?

IF a President, when he first entered upon the duties of his office, was sublimely ignorant of the constitution of his country, which he had sworn to obey, protect and defend, it was at least expected that by the time he had entered upon the last year of his second term he would have read it and become somewhat familiar with its provisions. Grant has not done so. In his late veto of the bill reducing the salary of the President from $50,000 to $25,000 he used the following language:—"When the salary of the President of the United States was *fixed by the Constitution* at $25,000 per annum;" and, again, near the close, where he said: "It is not now one-fifth in value what it was when *fixed by the Constitution* in supplying demands and wants."

It is scarcely necessary to say that the salary of the President is *not* fixed by the constitution, but is regulated by an act of Congress. If the salary was established by the Constitution, Congress could not pass an act in any way interfering with it, and hence Grant would never have had the opportunity, which he so eagerly embraced three years ago, of signing the salary grab bill which doubled his own pay.

If he believed in his own view of the Constitution, as he ignorantly did no doubt, why did he not say to Congress in his veto message that it had overreached itself and had undertaken to legislate on a subject over which it had no jurisdiction. Congress knew what it was doing and Grant did not, and that is just the difference between them. That we have a President who believes and is not afraid to say that his salary is fixed by the Constitution is the crowning glory of this centennial year. Great is Diana of the Ephesians.

"Then they let up a little, and turn to whitewashing Pendleton, by aiding Marsh and his wife, the principal witnesses against him and Belknap, to escape to Canada, who were only brought back by the interposition, at the express suggestion and through the personal exertions of the President, and now, after all their boomerangs have recoiled, they are endeavoring to have the case of Belknap postponed until after the Presidential election, for fear that if they go further they will injure their party."

The above paragraph is taken from a somewhat lengthy article in the Johnstown *Tribune* of April 19th, abounding in similar false and unfounded accusations against the Democratic party. Whether the article was original, or copied from some other radical sheet, we do not know, nor is it important to inquire, since the *Tribune* published it as its own. There was not, when it appeared in that paper, nor is their yet, one word of truth in it. The trial before the Senate had not then been commenced and none of the managers of the House, composed of Democrats and Republicans, had ever made a suggestion of postponement. But on the 27th, eight days after the *Tribune* article appeared, when the managers and Belknap's counsel appeared before the Senate, we hear for the first time something about postponement, as the following report of the proceedings will show:

"Mr. Carpenter, of counsel for the accused, moved that the trial be postponed until the first Monday of December next and asked that the time for discussing this motion be fixed at two hours for each side."

It was Belknap himself who wanted the trial postponed and not the Democrats, as the *Tribune* falsely asserted eight days before. The Senate refused to adopt Carpenter's motion, and ordered that the trial should begin on the 4th of May (yesterday), when the first and most important question, the jurisdiction of the Senate, would be considered.

BEFORE the adjournment of the New York Democratic State Convention last week ex-Governor Horatio Seymour was invited to appear before it and deliver an address. No man in that State, not even Samuel J. Tilden, possesses the confidence of her people in such an eminent degree as does Gov. Seymour. He is a most able man, with a personal reputation pure and beyond reproach. Despising the low arts of the demagogue, he always talks like the honest man he is, and his utterances never fail to meet with a hearty response. If the country could have just one term of the Presidency under such a statesman as Horatio Seymour, it would be the miraculous passage of the Red Sea out of the shame and corruption of American politics. The following is the conclusion of his admirable speech:

"We intend so far as we can to lay bare all that has been done wrong in your ranks and all that has been done wrong in our ranks, and we expect you to unite with us. I believe that the Republican party in its make up in the great body of its organization is as honest as our own, but its members have held principles that have proven more strongly than the wisdom of our fathers could have proved it, that that Government has outstepped its limits. That Government which from a great central point undertakes to interfere with local affairs, that Government which opens the door of the Treasury to 10,000 schemes of fraud, cannot survive. In conclusion, I say once more to the Democratic party and to our Republican friends, we propose to enter into this contest, not for the purpose of showing which party is the most ignoble, not merely for the purpose of bringing discredit upon them, not with the view of gaining a victory because they have gone wrong. I scorn such a victory on the part of the Democratic party, but we intend to win this victory, because we mean to show that we are more fit to hold power; we have the better claim, not because you are so bad, but because we have the positive virtues to enable us to carry on this Government, and until we do show that, I, for one, pray to God that we may never come into power. It is because I believe that now we have this revival of public morality and this refreshing of the purer sentiments of the people, and an enlarged intelligence with regard to the evils of bad government, that I stand before you at this moment, buoyed up with the conviction that for many years to come we are to have a better government, a better people, a better condition of things, and a more active and earnest patriotism, and that it is to be brought about because we have returned to the principles and to the wisdom of our fathers and to the great principles which the Democratic party has ever upheld. It is in this view I do congratulate you most earnestly upon the success which, I believe, will attend our efforts." (Great applause.)

THE Democratic State Convention of New York, which met at Utica on Wednesday of last week, adopted a resolution strongly recommending Governor Tilden as the nominee of the St. Louis National Convention for the Presidency. With equal unanimity, the Democratic State Convention of Indiana has presented Gov. Thomas A. Hendricks for the same high honor. Although it is only a few weeks until the representatives of the Democracy of the whole country will assemble at St. Louis, to place in nomination candidates for President and Vice President, it would be idle, even at this late day, to speculate as to the result. Democratic sentiment does not seem to be sufficiently concentrated on any one of the candidates to indicate upon whom the honor of the nomination will be conferred. All the gentlemen who are prominently spoken of in connection with the nomination are regarded as both honest and competent, and therefore possess the two necessary qualifications demanded by the office. The names of Tilden, Hendricks, Bayard, Hancock and Thurman are a guarantee that the convention could not well make a mistake by the selection of either of them. Strong and weighty arguments can be adduced in favor of each. Location and the personal and political strength supposed to be connected with it will have much to do in effecting a choice, although the mere fact of a man residing in a particular State ought not to be a controlling consideration in his favor, nor, on the other hand, ought it to be an insuperable objection against him. What the people want and are determined to have in the Presidential office is an *honest* and *capable* man—one who not only professes reform and retrenchment, but who has the courage to carry them out in all their length and breadth—a man whose fearless administration of the high trust reposed in him will reflect honor and credit, and not disgrace and shame, upon the country.

Now we have the very marrow of the mulatto Pinchback's impudent attempt to foist himself into the United States Senate. The Committee on Privileges and Elections have reported a resolution that Pinchback be allowed an amount equal to the compensation and mileage of a Senator, from the beginning of the term for which he was a contestant up to the time his case was disposed of. If this resolution is agreed to, he will be paid about $20,000. Pinchback must be taken care of by a loyal Senate because he is a power among the colored voters of the South. His friend and backer, Morton, will see that the "man and brother" gets his money, and Pinchback, lucky man, will find that his unsuccessful Senatorial aspirations were more profitable than playing *draw poker* with Grant's Custom House ring in New Orleans.

THAT political wind bag, Harry White, has announced himself as a candidate for Congress in the Indiana district. He was disgracefully beaten before by Jenks, Democrat, and if he is again placed in the field we predict that his last end will be worse than his first. Congress has *one* White, from Kentucky, but the addition of this particular White from Pennsylvania, would be an insufferable calamity.

THE United States Centennial Commissioners decided at their meeting last Saturday that the buildings and grounds should be closed on Sunday during the continuance of the exhibition.

The Centennial Exposition.

PROGRAMME OF OPENING CEREMONIES.

General Hawley has submitted to the President of the United States the following official announcement of the programme of services at the formal inauguration of the centennial exhibition on May 10th:

Formal invitations to attend have been sent to the President of the United States, the cabinet, the supreme court, the diplomatic corps, the congress, the government centennial board, the foreign commissioners to the exhibition, the governors of the states and territories and their staffs, the legislature of Pennsylvania, the city authorities of Philadelphia, the chief officers of the army and navy, the woman's national centennial committee, the centennial board of finance, and others in official positions or officially connected with the work of the exhibition.

On the morning of May 10, the grounds and buildings in general will be open to the public at nine a. m. The memorial hall or art gallery, the main building, and the machinery hall will be reserved to the invited guests and the exhibitors until the close of the ceremonies, about noon, when all restrictions will be removed. The exercises will take place in the open air upon the south terrace of memorial hall by 10:15 a. m. The orchestra will play the national airs of all countries represented at the exhibition. The President of the United States will be escorted to the grounds by Governor Hartranft, of Pennsylvania, and a division or more of troops from Pennsylvania and New Jersey, arriving about 10:30 a. m.

PROGRAMME.

1. Centennial Inauguration March, by Richard Wagner, of Germany.
2. Prayer by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Simpson.
3. Hymn by John G. Whittier, music by John K. Payne of Massachusetts, Orchestral and organ accompaniment.
4. Cantata, the words by Sidney Lanier, of Georgia; music by Dudley Buck, of Connecticut. Orchestral and organ accompaniment.
5. Presentation of the exhibition, by the President of the centennial Commission.
6. Address by the President of the United States.

The declaration that the exhibition is open will be followed by the raising of flags, salutes of artillery, the ringing of the chimes, and Handel's "Hallelujah" chorus, with organ and orchestral accompaniment. The Foreign commissioners will pass in the main building and take place opposite to their respective sections. The President of the United States and the guests of the day will pass through the main building. The Foreign commissioners, upon the President's passing them, will join the procession, and the whole body will cross to machinery hall. There, at the proper moment, the President will set in motion the great engine and all the machinery connected therewith. A brief reception by the President of the United States in the judges' pavilion will close the formal observance of the day.

The centennial commission is happy to report that the buildings and grounds, so far as the commission and board of finance are directly responsible, will be quite completely ready on the appointed day. The exhibits from foreign countries are extensive and brilliant beyond anticipations.

JAMES D. WILLIAMS, the nominee of the Indiana Democrats, is a native of Ohio, and is 68 years of age. He has lived in Indiana since 1818, and is thoroughly identified with the interests of the State and the character of its people. He is a farmer of simple manners, great intelligence and spotless integrity, and he has had large experience in State politics, having served over twenty years in the Legislature. He is about six feet three inches in height, and from that fact, as well as his honesty, shrewdness, plain, homespun sense and habits, and his good-humored, benevolent expression, he is known as the Abe Lincoln of Indiana. He is beloved far and wide by people of all parties, but is especially trusted by the farmers, who look upon him not as a professional politician, but as one of themselves, sent to the capital to attend to the public business for a given time. Some idea of his popularity may be gathered from the fact that he was elected to the present Congress by a vote nearly double that of his opponent. He has been a life-long Democrat, and was the nominee of the party for the Senatorship in 1873, and, although we must acknowledge that we cannot approve of his notions on finance, it is but fair to say that he is sincere in his convictions, and aims to act for the public good as he understands it. There is not an inch of demagogue in him from the crown of his head to the sole of his foot—and that is a long distance. We bid him God-speed, heartily, and only wish for him as good a knowledge of economic principles as he already possesses of political and ethical. Under his leadership the party in Indiana ought to make a ringing campaign. It may be added the rest of the ticket is worthy of the man at the head of it. Three cheers for Uncle Jimmy Williams!—*New York Herald.*

ROMANCE OF THE REBELLION.—The Indianapolis *Herald* says: "Sixteen years ago a wealthy Indianapolis gentlemen had a daughter who was the pet of the household and a society belle. A young man, son of another prominent citizen, wooed the daughter, and, failing to find favor in the eyes of her father, projected and carried to a successful issue an elopement. The young couple were married and located in Texas. At the outbreak of the war the young husband enlisted in a Confederate regiment, and the wife, disguised in male attire, enlisted in the same regiment, and followed her husband to the field. During one of the engagements in which the regiment participated, the wife was wounded by a minnie bullet, and the husband, still ignorant of her disguise, helped to carry her from the field. In dressing the wound the sex of the dashing trooper was discovered, whereupon she was discharged from the regiment and came north.—The husband was killed in a succeeding engagement. Her relatives never forgave the marriage, and refused to recognize the wife when she returned. The father still lives in a neighboring county, and is counted one of the wealthiest citizens, while the woman, now poor and broken in health, lives in a miserable little house in an unfrequented alley of this city."

A MAN HAS A WOMAN ARRESTED FOR KISSING HIM.—A rather novel case was taken before Esquire Miller yesterday, being no less than a prosecution for malicious kissing designated on the warrant as a breach of the peace. The party causing the arrest was a negro named Charles Glosson, and the malicious kisser was Ella Daily, who, it is hardly necessary to state, is also colored. The prosecutor has a wife, and he stated that Ella's malice did not consist in the mere act of kissing him, which ordinarily he did not object to, but she persisted in kissing him in the presence of his wife, which had a tendency to make things unpleasant at home, and was expensive, when the broken crockery and frying pans had to be replaced were taken into the account. Esquire Miller, after patiently bearing the case, suspended judgment during the good behavior of Ella, who left the office remarking that she would "hist dat nigger wid a brick" for having her arrested.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

AN article appeared lately in Pomeroy's *Democrat* telling an extraordinary story about Wilkes Booth and his motive for killing Mr. Lincoln. The story ran that Booth was devotedly attached to the Rebel Captain Beal, who was convicted of a dastardly crime, and hanged in one of the forts at New York; that upon learning that his friend was under sentence of death Booth prevailed upon Mr. Wash McLean to go with him to the President, and that on the way they called on Hon. John W. Forney and took him along. Booth is then represented as having besought Mr. Lincoln on his knees, and with tears streaming down his cheeks, to spare him the one man whom he loved. Lincoln, it is said, was touched with compassion, and gave his word that Captain Beal should be pardoned, but Secretary Seward afterwards strenuously objecting, the President allowed the execution to take place. This exasperated Booth, and led to the assassination. Colonel Forney, having been asked what truth there is in the story, replies, through his paper, that, so far as he is concerned, it is an utter fabrication; that he never saw Booth in his life, and that the only time he ever went in company with Wash McLean to secure an Executive pardon was in behalf of General Roger A. Pryor, whose release from prison he thus secured. This settles the Pomeroy story effectually. It had a fishy look upon the face of it. But another reminiscence of the assassin, given by the Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune*, seems to be better authenticated. It is that Booth made desperate efforts to break through the guards which held back the crowd from the east portico of the Capitol on the day of Lincoln's second inauguration; that he actually had made his way through one line of policemen and had nearly reached the platform where the President was when Mr. Westfall, of the Capitol guards, stopped him, and succeeded, after a severe tussle, in pushing him back into the crowd. The correspondent proceeds to say that for this service Westfall was made a lieutenant of the police, which position he retained until the meeting of the present Congress.

PROBABLE MUMMIES.—A recent mysterious caving in of the graves in which Captain Jack and his fellow murderers were buried, revealed the fact that the dead Modocs had disappeared, and in their place was nothing but sepulchred emptiness with a strong smell of vanished Indian. The original theory of this remarkable grave delivery was that the remains had been recently recovered by their tribe for the purpose of recommitting them to the ground with such funeral honors as Indians deem necessary to the repose of their braves. But it now seems likely to have been the work of persons who intend to make mummies of their spoil and exhibit them at the Centennial. This deed of violation was possibly inspired by the patriotic ghoul who proposed to exhibit at Philadelphia the remains of Washington and other Revolutionary patriots, including Tecumseh and Philip of Narragansett and Powhatan, if the relics of those distinguished aborigines could be recovered. Captain Jack and his comrades possess feebler claims to such honor, and if they do really appear, it will probably be as subordinate features in a side show, where they will run serious risk of being treated with as much ignominy as was Artemus Ward's wax figure of the false apostle, the countenance of which was calmly caved in by a spectator, with the remark that Judas Iscariot could not appear in that town with impunity. Captain Jack will run the risk of similar violence at the hands of some reckless and indignant patriot if he puts in a Centennial appearance. It would be better to redeposit him in the soil from which he was mysteriously snatched, and we recommend this view of the case to the taxidermist who is perchance engaged in the work of setting him up, and to the showman who hopes to turn an evil penny by exhibiting him.—*N. Y. World.*

CONVICTION OF CHAMBERSBURG'S BANK ROBBERS.—The evidence in the case of the bank robbers Rolland and Johnson, closed on Friday afternoon last, and an evening session was ordered for the argument of counsel. The prosecution was conducted by the district attorney, O. C. Bowers, esq., who was assisted by Messrs. Kennedy and Stewart. The burglars were defended by I. McDowell Sharpe, esq., and Messrs. Duncan & McGowan. Never was the court house so completely jammed as it was on the occasion of the argument of the case, a large portion of the audience being composed of ladies, it being their first appearance in court within the recollection of the oldest inhabitant. No evidence was offered by the defense, but this did not give them the concluding argument, the practice being different from that of the courts of Philadelphia. The attorneys for the defense made the best they could out of a desperate case, and the effort of Hon. I. McDowell Sharpe was most ingenious and eloquent. The principal speech for the commonwealth was made by the Hon. John Stewart, and it was one of the very best efforts of this now distinguished lawyer. Rolland was constantly attended in court by his wife. The charge of the jury by his honor, Judge Rowe, was brief, but stated the legal points involved in the case in a very lucid and able manner. The jury was out about two hours, when they rendered a verdict of guilty. Before sentence was passed Rolland addressed the court, in which he stated that Johnson had been drawn into the attack on the bank entirely through his influence; that it was probably his first effort in crime, and plead that his punishment might be less severe than his own. Rolland was sentenced to ten years and Johnson to eight years' imprisonment in the Eastern penitentiary.

BETTER THAN ENOCH ARDEN.—John Drysdall, of New York, in 1866 was possessed of property in Missouri and went to look after it, leaving his wife and two children behind. The property sold and the proceeds in his pocket, he took the Mississippi river boat to New Orleans, intending to stay a few days, but having been fleeced by a gambler, he landed in that city without a cent. He went to work at his trade, printing, but in 1868, although he had made some money, he was ashamed to go home, notwithstanding he had written to let them know he was alive. He went to Colorado, began mining, made a fortune, and thinking that his family had discarded him, as he received no answer to his letters, he went on a tour through Europe. Last week he returned to New York, found that his wife had thought him dead, married again, lost her second husband, and was living in Bergen, whither he at once went and found her. A grand party was given to the friends of the family to commemorate the happy reunion.

—Dom Pedro played a practical joke on the people of San Francisco on Tuesday. They had organized a grand reception for the distinguished foreigner, and employed a brass band to enliven the occasion. When the regular train arrived, the crowd surrounded the car in which the Emperor was supposed to be, the band began to play, and the people shouted themselves hoarse. But lo! when a few prominent citizens entered the car, Dom Pedro was not there. He had chartered a locomotive at Pleasanton, about forty miles from San Francisco, and had reached the city in advance of the regular train. While his reception was going on he was at the hotel laughing, no doubt, at the success of his ruse.

News and Other Notings.

—The steamer Quessant foundered at sea. Twenty-one lives were lost.

—A boiler explosion on a ferry boat between Rudesheim and Bingen, on the Rhine, killed thirty persons.

—France intends to have an international exhibition in 1868, and $24,000 have been voted already for the preliminaries.

—A fire at Williamsport, Pa., on Friday night, destroyed 10,000,000 feet of lumber, valued at $125,000. Ten acres were burned over.

—A newly married couple in Paducah, Kentucky, a few days since, made their bridal tour in a skiff—the bridegroom at the oars.

—It snowed at Quebec all day Sunday. Snow fell at Auburn, N. Y., for several hours the same evening, the thermometer being at the freezing point.

—A bricklayer recently died in London who was found to have the heaviest brain on record—in weight sixty-five ounces. The man could neither read nor write.

—They think a good deal of their pigeons in Cambridge, Mass. A boy has just been sentenced to eight years in a Reformatory for stealing four. Two years per pigeon.

—A Kentuckian in Menifee county has a daughter eleven years old who weighs fifty pounds, is forty inches high, and whose head is covered with beautiful soft black hair thirty-six inches in length.

—A boy said to be Charlie Ross is now at Sherman, Texas. He answers every description, except, it is supposed, his size. He recognized his papa's and mother's pictures. Mr. Ross is on his way to identify him.

—At a convention of Catholic societies in Scranton on Wednesday last, it was resolved that hereafter at Catholic funerals no more than five carriages should be allowed. The priests endorse this movement.

—A special from Cambridge, Ohio, says that two men, named Ling and Downer, were killed, and a boy named Inskeep fatally injured there on Saturday morning by the fall of a stable which they were working upon.

—The Philadelphia *Times* wants a statute of limitation to run against investigations into the conduct of the Radical leaders. It thinks that when they have escaped detection for ten years, like Morton, they are entitled to immunity.

—The conviction is growing stronger every day that Belknap will escape both impeachment and punishment by the courts. Grant sticks to his friends and the Radical leaders imagine that they can save their party by saving Belknap.

—To the question, "What are our young men doing?" a Connecticut journal replies, "We can't answer for the rest of the country, but around here they are engaged mainly in trying to lead a nine dollar existence on a seven dollar salary."

—A patriotic Albanian owns a Spitz dog, whose neck he adorns with red and blue ribbons, which with the white hair of the animal form the Union colors. In addition the dog carries the Stars and Stripes firmly fastened to his ever elevated tail.

—Arthur P. Devlin, who has achieved some notoriety in the New England States as an anti-Catholic lecturer, was arrested at Boston the other day for circulating obscene pamphlets devoted to the exposure of alleged immoralities of priests.

—South Oil City has a haunted house. The movements of the ghost make a noise like rushing waters, and then there are sounds like the crunching of ice. This latter article is, no doubt, scarce in the place where the ghost comes from.

—There is intense excitement at New Lebanon, Ohio, caused by the outrage of a girl fourteen years old, last Thursday night, by two men supposed to be tramps. The citizens are scouring the country for the villains, and will hang them if they capture them.

—A fire at Litiz, Lancaster county, on Tuesday morning, destroyed 12 head of cattle, 34 head of sheep, and 1,900 bushels of grain, consumed in a barn belonging to Rev. Christian Bomberger. The fire was of incendiary origin, and the loss foots up $6,500.

—A bill has been introduced in the New York Legislature for pensioning superannuated school teachers who have served a certain number of years in any of the schools of the State. The movement is generally commended, and it is believed will be successful.

—The election in New Albany, Ind., on Monday, was a complete Democratic triumph. Six of the seven Councilmen were elected by the Democrats with an aggregate majority of about 600. The City Council now stands 11 Democrats to 1 Republican.

—Good beefsteak is twenty cents a pound in the Black Hills; deer meat is 12 to 15 cents a pound; mechanics get $3.50 to $4 a day, and laborers $2 to $2.50. The supply of men far exceeds the demand. Custer City has already had a wedding, a birth, and a law suit.

—The Boston *Journal* expresses the hope that the next President of the United States will have very few relatives. In fact, it says if he should happen to be a man who was picked up on a door step it would be a tremendous point in his favor. Wanted, a foundling!

—The large plate-glass manufactured by the Star Glass Company, of Albany, Indiana, and the largest one ever made in America, and of superb size and finish, designed expressly for the Indiana headquarters at the Centennial, was broken on Saturday, in the process of boxing.

—A fire at Cozead City, Neb., on Sunday night last, destroyed a large frame hotel and hardware store adjoining, about two o'clock. All the inhabitants of the hotel barely escaped with their lives, with the exception of Mr. J. O'Neil, formerly of Columbus, Ind., who was burned to death.

—The Altoona *Mirror* denies the report that the wife of Senator Wallace is lying dangerously ill at Clearfield. It says: She has been with him during almost the entire session, in Washington, and accompanied him home Thursday to the bedside of her mother, Mrs. Shaw. Mrs. Wallace is in excellent health.

—A ten-year old boy was arrested in Richmond, Va., the other day for disturbing public worship at St. Peter's Cathedral. The Court ordered him to be taken to the city jail and whipped by his mother, and a police sergeant tied him to the whipping-post, and the mother thrashed the youngster soundly with a strap.

—A man living near Hamilton, Caldwell county, Mo., while cleaning out a spring a few days ago found some of the bones of a mastodon. One of the tusks, after a part of it had been broken off, measured more than six feet in length, and the cavity in one of the larger bones would admit the insertion of a large stovepipe.

—The man O'Donnell, shot through the head while shaving himself on Saturday night, at Coaldale, Schuylkill county, is still living, though suffering internal pain, he may recover. Though knowing who his would-be assassins are, he is afraid to inform on them, the community being rather unsettled, and shooting affrays not uncommon.

—Bernard Flaherty, otherwise known as Barney Williams, the renowned Irish comedian, died in New York on the 25th of April. The funeral took place from St. Stephen's Catholic church on the 28th, which was filled in every part, while the street in front was packed with people unable to enter. All the actors in the city, and many from other cities, were present.

A MATTER OF POPULAR INTEREST.

We condense from the *Lehigh Register* the substance of a conversation about Oak Hall, in Philadelphia, "a wanamaker & Brown's" Largest Clothing House in America." A visitor and attendant are the speakers:

Visitor.—"What corner is the Building on?"

Attendant.—"South-East corner of *Sixth* and Market. Please note the SIXTH, for some strangers seeking Oak Hall, have been misled by designing persons."

V. "It is perfectly colossal! Do you know its dimensions?"

A. "12,000 square feet—66 on Market, and 180 odd on Sixth, six stories high, has over three acres of flooring, and covers space once occupied by more than twenty different business places."

V. "Do you use steam-power?"

A. "A giant young engine furnishes power for the freight and passenger elevators, and the boilers steam for heating, and the other operations of the house."

V. "What order do you take with goods?"

A. "They are first opened and arranged in the basement, on long low counters, and taken thence on the capacious elevator to the inspector's room on the main floor."

V. "Is inspecting the first operation?"

A. "No, sir, measuring. The goods are first measured in the piece, then inspected. The cloth passes and repasses in the face of a strong light, and two men sit, one before and one behind the goods, watching with the eye of a hawk for the least pin-hole imperfection, and marking every flaw, so that the cutter may see and avoid it when he comes to cut the garments."

V. "You must employ an army of cutters?"

A. "Come to our fifth floor and see! We keep 70 hands all the time cutting up the cloth into garments—besides 50 machines that do a dozen men's work each at a stroke."

V. "Do you manufacture all your own goods?"

A. "We do, and most carefully. Our examiners inspect every stitch and seam, and certify to every garment as extra-well made before we put our ticket on it, and become responsible for it."

V. "Your system must save you a great deal?"

A. "In every direction sir. It is the system and economy we practice all the way through, that enables us to put our prices down to the people as we do."

V. "After inspecting the work, what becomes of it?"

A. "Before it goes into Stock it is *ticketed*. Every single garment has its number and other points noted on it, so that its entire history can be traced without fail, upon our books."

V. "You must have 50 or 40 salesmen?"

A. "Why sir, on busy days you may see 100 in the various rooms and suites of rooms, selling to the throngs of customers."

V. "Do you do an order business by mail and express?"

A. "Very great. All over the country. Our perfect system and [illegible] make it [illegible] away [illegible] person."

V. "I suppose you have different departments?"

A. "My [illegible] each charge [illegible] thoroughly [illegible] in the [illegible]."

V. "Will you [illegible]?"

A. "With pleasure. [illegible] ment, for [illegible] ready-made [illegible] with its [illegible] The Shirt [illegible] making our own [illegible] ing Department [illegible] lar store. [illegible] Receiving [illegible] named before [illegible] ment. The Delivery [illegible] scope of business [illegible]."

V. "Hold on! I am not half through. Department, will it be [illegible] editing and publishing [illegible] Journal, circulating [illegible] tell all your readers [illegible] Department, with [illegible] Department. The [illegible] Children's [illegible] entrance for [illegible] ment. The Carpet [illegible] is book-keeper [illegible] ager's Department. [illegible] other offices of the [illegible] thinking, planning and [illegible] ing, registering, [illegible] and a thousand [illegible] to carry on a business [illegible] ing to between [illegible] nually."

V. "Stupendous!"

A. "Indeed it [illegible] Collector's Department [illegible] of retail sales?"

V. "$3,000!"

A. "Exactly. [illegible] people throughout [illegible] on low prices and [illegible]."

V. "What are the [illegible] much about?"

A. "Our system of [illegible] price, no deviation [illegible] A guarantee [illegible] money returned if [illegible] be suited."

V. "Nothing [illegible]?"

A. "Nothing [illegible]."

V. "Well, I thank you [illegible] attention."

A. "Not at all. [illegible] Call again, and be sure [illegible] maker & Brown's, [illegible] ney Sixth and Locust [illegible]."

V. "Thank you! I shall be [illegible] Good morning."

—A disastrous caving in of earth and stones occurred in the Sutro Tunnel, in Nevada, about two weeks ago, one thousand feet from the mouth, completely crushing in three sets of timbers and entirely filling the tunnel with rocks and dirt for a distance of fifteen or sixteen feet. Seventy-five men were imprisoned behind the debris for twenty-four hours. No lives were lost.

—A young girl in Oswego county, New York, lived fifty-eight days without taking any nourishment whatever into the stomach, the effort to eat causing convulsions. After she had fasted three weeks she was bathed with beef broth and milk. At the *post mortem* the doctors found no trace of disease, and concluded that the patient had died of extreme nervous prostration.

—George W. Deitz, a Western veteran seventy-nine years of age, started from New Albany, Ind., on Monday morning, to walk to Philadelphia, to attend the Centennial Exposition. He was escorted from the Court House to the east boundary of the city by a large concourse of citizens, headed by the silver cornet band. He is a young old man, full of pluck and energy, and is confident of success.

—Mr. Isaac F. Miller, formerly of Greenwich township, Berks county, but who now resides in West Penn, Schuylkill county, recently cut down a tree on the summit of the Blue Mountain, near the junction of the three counties of Berks, Schuylkill and Lehigh. The tree, which was one of unusual size, in falling fell in such a manner that a portion of the branches lay in each of the three counties.

—About two weeks ago a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad was thrown from the track by a misplaced switch near Sedgwick station. A few days afterwards a man named Thomas Fee, whose child was killed by a train some time before, was arrested on suspicion, and subsequently sufficient evidence against him was discovered to warrant a committal, and he is held for the next term of Court.

—In Kalamazoo, the other day, a woman fifty-five years of age, being told in church that a decree of divorce from her husband had been granted her by the judge in a neighboring town, began to sing at the top of her voice, "My country, 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty," greatly to the consternation of the congregation and indignation of the parson, who was obliged to stop his sermon until the happy woman could be escorted from the house.

—At Waseca, Minn., recently, while endeavoring to rescue a small boy who with a boat had become entangled in the ice on Loon lake, a young man named Bert Taylor, a resident there, was drowned. It seems he had made an attempt to swim out to the boat, first taking off all his clothing except his underclothes. It is reported that he succeeded in reaching the ice, which was too weak to bear his weight, and that he was seized with a cramp and drowned before help could reach him.

—Mr. James Barton, of Beaver county, is the owner of a natural monstrosity in the shape of a colt with six legs. The colt, which is now over a week old, is perfectly formed except the fore feet, which are all right to the fetlock joint. From this joint on one foot extends an extra leg with perfectly formed hoof, and on the other leg at the same joint is a fleshy outgrowth also with a natural hoof. The fore foot on this leg turns up, causing the colt to walk on the fetlock joint, crippling it badly.

—There lives in Richmond, Va., says the *Whig* newspaper of that city, a well known and highly esteemed lady, who sang in a church choir there on the occasion of General Lafayette's visit. Gen. Lafayette complimented her highly upon her sweet voice, and paid a glowing tribute to the beauty and fascination of manner of Virginia and Southern ladies in a little note which he subsequently sent her. The note accompanied a boquet of flowers, and the lady has both, which, though faded and moth-eaten, she would not part with for the world.

—At 7:30 o'clock on Wednesday morning Anthony Ghering, a carrier of the Chicago morning papers, went to the house of his mother in that city, dropped a bank book containing a note requesting a decent burial and pardon for what he was about to do, and then immediately went home and shot his wife twice, killing her instantly, and then killed himself by the same means. The bodies were discovered soon after weltering in blood. The deceased were Germans and had been married only about eight months. Ghering was of a most violent disposition and very jealous of his wife.

—Last Monday evening, a man giving his name as Wm. Devitt surrendered himself to a Philadelphia policeman, and said he had committed a murder. He stated that five years ago he and another man, while intoxicated, attacked and killed a railroad boss about eight miles from Connellsville, Pa. Both were arrested, but Devitt soon escaped, and since then has been wandering through the South and West. Remorse has made his life unendurable, and he desires to be punished for the crime. The authorities telegraphed to the Fayette county sheriff, and received an answer confirming Devitt's statement. He has been sent to Fayette county for trial.

—A Brooklyn man has [illegible] markably fine [illegible] of the American Declaration of [illegible] reproduced from the original [illegible] copy executed by him in [illegible] a year of incessant labor. It will be the largest piece of [illegible] executed, and must [illegible] world of pains. The [illegible] is called a photo [illegible] large number of [illegible] and varieties of [illegible] of General Washington [illegible] and a small copy of a [illegible] the committee who [illegible] the Declaration of [illegible] ing of Jefferson, Franklin, [illegible] and Livingston.

—Some time since, the [illegible] Holyoke, (Mass.) [illegible] conceived the idea of making [illegible] tennial a ream of the largest [illegible] manufactured. The [illegible] six feet by eighteen, and [illegible] weighs just about a ton. [illegible] the finest quality and very [illegible] be to support its own weight [illegible] weighing a little over four [illegible] of the very largest [illegible] machines was occupied twenty [illegible] in making it. Some idea of [illegible] extent may be given by the [illegible] cut into ordinary sized [illegible] would make 500,000 sheets, [illegible] sheets, placed end to end, [illegible] fifty miles. The value of the [illegible] is $1,500, and it will cost [illegible] it to Philadelphia.

—A very queer case of [illegible] of marriage has recently occurred in Indiana, a State where the [illegible] are such that one would think [illegible] agreement to marry would be [illegible] construed. A young man [illegible] a young woman. She demanded [illegible] fulfil his promise. This he refused, and in despair committed suicide. The young woman at once [illegible] and the intensity of the [illegible] bringing a claim for damages [illegible] estate. She was successful, [illegible] ing that the suicidal act under the circumstances was a deliberate [illegible] for which the estate might be [illegible]. Thus one bruised and broken heart stored, and the young man is [illegible] taught a solemn lesson in the [illegible] reach of posthumous law.

—A terrible disaster occurred at the residence of a farmer named [illegible] in Accomac county, Va., on [illegible] creek, some eight or ten miles [illegible] field, Md. Mr. Stant and his family [illegible] to church in the evening, taking [illegible] five of their children. Five [illegible] were left at home in charge of Mr. [illegible] Evans, father-in-law of Mr. Stant, [illegible] young hired man. During the [illegible] the dwelling took fire in some manner [illegible] yet explained and was entirely [illegible] all its inmates being burned to death. Their bodies have since been found [illegible] and have all been recognized, except [illegible] posed that a lamp exploded, [illegible] burning oil over the clothing of one [illegible] of the house, who were so speedily [illegible] ed in flames and so overcome that [illegible] could not reach the yard.

—A McKeesporter, named [illegible] arrived in Pittsburgh on Friday [illegible] from the Black Hills to his home [illegible] from which he parted on the 19th [illegible]. He spent twelve days in the [illegible] region, but it would appear was [illegible] ished by its prospects. On his [illegible] met over four hundred men [illegible] ont, among them Capt. Rowe's [illegible] party of sixty five men from Pittsburgh [illegible] vicinity. Near Cheyenne they [illegible] mon's party came across six men [illegible] women who had fallen victims [illegible] igines, all but one man having been [illegible] dered, and he barely alive. The [illegible] was put into an ambulance and [illegible] to a settlement. The survivor [illegible] that the women had been [illegible] by the "noble" redskins before [illegible] lieved by death. On the whole [illegible] report of the country is not a [illegible]

THE St. Joseph (Mo.) Herald [illegible] woman living on Main street, [illegible] gave birth to twins which, [illegible] short hour apart in age, are [illegible] their features and form as [illegible] Jacob. One is very dark [illegible] other is a chalky white. The [illegible] what we would call a [illegible] is as blue as indigo, while the [illegible] black as coal. Its nose is [illegible] parrot's and its ears are [illegible] wolf's. Its mouth is formed [illegible] enough but two fully developed [illegible] trude from the gums, giving the [illegible] ance of a young bear pig. The [illegible] this wonderful production is [illegible] fuzz, forming a beard as [illegible] youths of seventeen sport. The [illegible] three hands, one of these useful [illegible] being double-barreled, as it [illegible] course it was very small, but the [illegible] tion was perfect, with fingers and [illegible] match. The child is now [illegible] foot is much larger than the [illegible] Smith, who delivered the twins, [illegible] timony to the correctness of this [illegible] and proposes to have a general [illegible] of the faculty over this remarkable [illegible] nature.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - MAY 5, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Two dollars will buy a nice shawl at ——'s.

—It will pay you to take your cash to M. L. Oatman's.

—New goods of all kinds just received at M. L. Oatman's.

—Ladies' good cotton hose for 10 cents per pair at M. L. Oatman's.

—All business done on strictly cash principles by M. L. Oatman.

—Ladies' gaiters, nice styles and good quality, for $1.25, at Oatman's.

—The only cash store and the only real dear store in Ebensburg is M. L. Oatman's.

—The Cambria Guards are justly proud of the new arms recently issued to them by the State.

—Ladies, if you want elegant shoes or gaiters at lowest prices, be sure to go to Oatman's.

—The new silver currency has reached Johnstown. None here yet for general distribution.

—There will be enough potato bugs to go around this year. Farmers are plowing in great numbers.

—Michael Conroy was caught between two cars at Irwin's Station, on Saturday, and crushed to death.

—The "Difficulties of Teaching" is in our town has been unavoidably crowded out of this week. Better luck next time.

—There will be five Saturdays and five Sundays in this month. May be this may be again for many Mays to come.

—M. L. Oatman sells her goods strictly for cash, and finds it much less troublesome in charging various small articles every day.

—Goods valued at about $40 were stolen from the tailor shop of Wm. Lutman, at Carrolltown, on Wednesday night of last week.

—On Saturday, May 27th, an effort will be made to dispose of the Ebensburg Mechanic Works at public sale. See advertisement elsewhere.

—The Fifth Regiment, Pa. National Guards will be put through their annual inspection at Altoona on Saturday, the 20th.

—The notorious Clark sisters, having just completed another thirty days' term in the county jail, have returned once more to their old haunts in Johnstown.

—Mr. Mary Darrborrow, of Gallitzin, this county, and has in her possession a German family bible published in the year 1727, hence it is 241 years old.

—We are sorry to learn that Miss Carrie Hunter, second daughter of our esteemed friend, George Huntley, is lying dangerously ill at her home in this place.

—A boy accidentally rolled on a young man named Samuel Shaffer, at Larimer's saw mill, in Cambria township, a few days ago, and injured him quite severely.

—Conductors and train agents on the Pennsylvania Railroad will sell Centennial excursion tickets through to Philadelphia from all stations where no agents are located.

—The store of Lewis Myles & Co., in Johnstown, was entered by burglars some time on Saturday night or Sunday morning, and robbed of about fifty dollars' worth of goods.

—To Mr. Fred. Ehrenfeld, of Gallitzin, Supervisor of the Mountain Division of the P. R. R., has been awarded the premium of $100 for having the most perfect track, etc., on said line.

—The ladies of Ebensburg and elsewhere are respectfully invited to attend the grand opening of Spring millinery goods at Mrs. R. E. Jones' new store, on the 18th, 19th and 20th of this month.

—Lloyd Hawker and James Ross, charged with having robbed an old man named Walters, of Johnstown, were brought before Squire Monday night to await trial at the June term of Court.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* reports two inches of snow at Gallitzin on Sunday last, and as the *Tribune* never lies about snow or anything else, there must have been two inches of snow there anyhow.

—They may blow as they please about selling cheap, but when it comes down to hard pan, Oatman can keep ahead of all others in the mercantile line, for his prices are lower and his goods always fine.

—The dead body of an unknown man, horribly mangled, were found lying on the P. R. R. track, near Roup's station, on Sunday night last. The remains were taken to Pittsburgh for identification.

—Henry Sweitzer, an employe of the I. Co., Johnstown, had one of his hands badly demolished on Saturday last by being caught between the bumpers of two cars as they came together. A bad Sweitzer case.

—The Court House is at present undergoing several needed repairs, and we are informed that the Commissioners have determined henceforth not to lease the building for amusement purposes. Hope this is so.

—Lewis Hess design moving to our new office on Centre street, next door to the *Herald* office, in the course of a few days, the number of the FREEMAN will probably be issued one day earlier than usual. If not it may be one day later.

—A telegram received here last evening announced another terrible conflagration in Johnstown yesterday, May 4th, resulting in the destruction of the Court House, four houses and much other property. No particulars under control.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist of this place, intends to commemorate the opening of the Centennial, on Wednesday next, May 10th, by making a professional visit to Wilmore where he will be glad to meet all who are in need of his services.

—In addition to the fine stock now on hand, Mrs. R. E. Jones will, on the 18th, 19th and 20th of the present month, open the largest and most elegant assortment of bonnets, hats and millinery goods ever brought to Ebensburg. Ladies, make a note of this fact.

—There was a tremendous freeze on Sunday night, and another one not quite so severe on Monday night, and between the two it is quite probable that peaches and cherries will be pretty much done for. The apples, however, are believed not to have suffered.

—The death of Mr. James A. Littlefield, of Chest Springs, which we recorded only a week ago, has been followed by that of his estimable wife, who survived him only a few days, and whose remains will to-day be carried beside him in Lloyd's cemetery, at this place.

—There is an inmate of the Blair county poor house who eats thirty grains of morphine per day, at a cost to the county of at least $100 per year. The matter is creating some sensation in official quarters, and his removal to an inebriate reformatory is seriously contemplated.

—Prof. John Hart, the accomplished elocutionist and dramatic reader, who, it will be remembered, delighted our people with a number of his choice entertainments a few months ago is in town, and rumor says that he intends to give our "sedgr boys" another treat. Hope this is so.

—Prof. John Hart, whose arrival we noted in another item, will appear in one of his delightful entertainments at the Court House this evening, under the auspices of the Cambria Guards. He will also give an entertainment at St. Augustine on Monday evening and another at Chest Springs on Tuesday evening of next week.

—A little daughter of Mr. Michael Kirsch, of Barr township accidentally shot herself on the day last week while interviewing a small revolver. The ball first took effect in her breast, from which it passed out between two of her ribs and lodged in her arm, where, strange to say, her injuries are not considered dangerous.

—My Susan Jane has jilted me, and why she did so I can't tell; or why she sports another beau is a most astounding swell. On my true love she coldly looks, and jeering at my woes says I can only get her when I buy a new suit of clothes at the cheap cash store of Myers & Lloyd, who have a stock, both large in style and as low in price as can be seen.

—Another harbinger of Spring, in shape of a very cranky old hand organ, made its appearance in this community yesterday.

—Dr. John H. Clark, who it will be remembered purchased the Callan House property at Cresson not long since, has just furnished and opened that famous hostelry for the accommodation of the public. The Doctor knows how to keep a hotel in the very best style, and they who seek the hospitalities of this famous summer resort will have no reason to regret the act.

—A freight brakeman named Wm. Crum, whose home was at or near Wilmore, this county, was thrown from the deck of a car by a sudden jolt, nearly opposite the St. Charles hotel, Altoona, on Friday last, and falling on the track, seven of the cars passed over his body, literally cutting it in pieces. The deceased was a young, unmarried man, and was much esteemed by all who knew him.

—Having frequently heard of Carrolltown as a community that would appreciate his efforts, it is quite likely that Prof. Hart will visit that place in a day or two to make arrangements for giving an entertainment there on Wednesday evening of next week. If he does, we hope our friends in that vicinity will give him a grand ovation, which he is certainly well deserving of.

—While Mr. Thomas Griffith was returning home on Monday night last from a visit to a sister of his residing between this place and Wilmore, his horse was stopped by a would-be highwayman, who demanded his money, but concluded not to take it after Mr. Griffith had presented, in lieu of his pocket-book, a loaded revolver, with which he was not long in securing the right of way.

—This from the Wilkinsburg *Times*, of Saturday: Mike Quartz, conductor on the Ebensburg Branch, came down on us, the other day, from his mountain fastnesses, to get measured for his new regimentals. He looks strong and healthy as the hardy pines which rear their lofty tops so near the clouds on his own native hills. Mike will have to "go it alone" with his "number," as uniforms will be scarce on the Branch.

—It is perhaps needless to say that the story about the intended purchase of another farm by the poor house authorities, for which the alleged sum of $5,000 was to be expended, is totally false and without even the shadow of an excuse other than political motives might and no doubt did suggest. The attention of the *Herald*, which started the absurd story is respectfully invited to this emphatic denial of its baseless assertion.

—A sixteen hundred pound steer, such as Joe Gutwald trotted out yesterday, gaudily bedecked with flags, fancy colored papers and appropriate placards printed on muslin is something worth blowing about—a feat which two of Joe's boys succeeded in accomplishing very effectually on a pair of tin horns. Said steer will be served up to Gutwald's numerous customers at his meat market this evening and to-morrow morning.

—About the hour of midnight Wednesday a "flute with his flutes" and two or three manly manipulators of concentrated catgut appeared in front of our domicil and proceeded to treat us to several strains of sweetest symphony, for which the sociable serenaders have our solemn salaams, which would be doubly due them had they not awakened us from a sound slumber which we found it impossible to resume for fully an hour after their departure.

—This being the month set apart by the Catholic Church for the paying of special honors to the Mother of God, devotions are being held every evening at the Church of the Holy Name in this place, and on Sunday afternoon, May, 28th, the beautiful custom of crowning the statue of the Blessed Virgin, which under the direction of the good Sisters of St. Joseph has become such an edifying and interesting feature of this sublime devotion, will be gone through with.

WHEN you visit Philadelphia, remember that the "Great Western Hotel," pleasantly located in the centre of the city, has been thoroughly refitted and refurnished. It is a first class house, with moderate prices. It is one of the most desirable places to put up at in that city. The proprietors are gentlemen most favorably known all over the western country, and who will see that the wants of their guests will be well cared for. See their advertisement in this paper.

—A bushel of clover seed, worth, we believe, about $14, was stolen from the granary of Mr. Joseph Noel, in Cambria township, some time during Thursday night last. Mr. Noel had sold a half bushel of the seed to a neighbor the evening previous, and having another bushel engaged, he concluded to measure it also while he was at it, and this bushel as well as the bag containing it is what the thief gobbled up while Mr. N. and his household were enjoying their peaceful slumbers.

—We heartily concur in the advice given by the Johnstown *Democrat* to its readers when it tells them to go to Star Hall Clothing Store and look at the elegant spring and summer goods just received, and we advise our readers to go and do likewise. Mr. Murphy has filled his large store room with new goods of the best materials and latest styles, embracing handsome suits, hats, caps, gents' furnishing goods, etc. He is selling very low, and now is the time to buy. No. 109 Clinton st., Johnstown, is the right place.

—Let us find our sweetest comfort in the blessings of to-day—with a patient hand removing all the briars from the way; and then if something still is wanting our comfort to complete, we all can surely find it in clothing sound and neat, which for cash at lowest prices Godfrey Wolff's prepared to sell to all who wish to purchase what will fit and wear like—well, go and see his splendid Spring stock just received and opened at the oldest and cheapest clothing emporium in Altoona, on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office.

—A bevy of West Ward urchins undertook the other day to have a little fun of their own during the absence of the older members of the household, and with that object in view they deposited an armful or two of straw on the kitchen floor and set it on fire. Before the fun got very interesting, however, the lady of the house appeared upon the scene and succeeded in subduing the flames just in time to prevent what would undoubtedly have proved a very serious conflagration. A good spanking all round followed as a matter of course.

—The Johnstown *Democrat* says that some difficulty and considerable excitement has arisen among a portion of the German population of that place concerning the abduction of a boy from the Parochial School of the German Lutheran Evangelical Church, in the Third Ward of that borough. A hearing in regard to the matter was had before Esq. Fisher, and the parties charged with the abduction of the lad have been bound over to answer at Court. As the case will undergo a legal investigation before that tribunal we forbear giving particulars.

—While coming to town, on Monday last, our friend Jos. W. Pringle, of Croyle township, saw a large red fox near the residence of Mr. John McBride, in Cambria township, just outside the borough, which was little if any less in size than a full grown wolf. Mr. P. assures us that he has not only seen the same fox himself several times during the past three years, but that he knows a number of other persons who have also seen the "animile"—a fact, or rather a series of facts, which would seem to indicate that Mr. Reynard is an old resident in the vicinity of Ebensburg.

—Having been duly authorized, we announce Mr. James C. Murray, of Cambria township, as one of the immortal few who are willing to accept the nomination for the office of Sheriff at the hands of the Democracy in convention assembled on Monday, May 22d. Mr. Murray is an honest, hard-working farmer, a steadfast, influential democrat, and a clever, competent gentleman. If nominated and elected he will perform the duties of the office with credit to himself and honor to the county, and more than that no man seeking the position could hope to accomplish.

—Messrs. James Wilkinson and H. T. O'Friel, of Loretto, have entered into partnership in the manufacture at that place of monuments, tombstones, etc., from foreign and domestic marble, the former in charge of the mechanical department and the latter as outside business manager. Such a firm ought to prosper, as certainly no more competent workman in marble than Mr. Wilkinson can be found anywhere, while our friend O'Friel is unquestionably the right man in the right place for his part of the biz. We wish the new firm abundant success. Card next week.

—Excursion tickets to the Centennial, good for a return trip at any time within fifteen days after purchase, can now be bought at the Pa. R. R. office in this place for $10.52; and tickets for children between five and twelve years of age can be had at one-half the above rates. These excursion tickets are printed in blue ink and contain a well engraved picture of the old stage coach of one hundred years ago and the modern passenger train of to-day. They will continue to be issued until the close of the exhibition November 10, and no other excursion tickets at lower rates will be issued to any society or party of excursionists, no matter what their number may be.

—A mammoth steer—the largest probably ever butchered in Ebensburg, netting 1,104 lbs. of clean meat—was reduced to steaks, roasts, etc., one day last week and partially sold at D. H. Zahm's meat market, on Centre street, the balance being disposed of to the numerous customers of that gentleman in various parts of the county. And this was neither the beginning nor the end of Mr. Zahm's efforts in that direction, for he has fully made up his mind to kill not only the fattest and best cattle that can be bought, but is determined to sell beef, as he says in his card, at bottom prices, thus affording to the community the choicest meats at the lowest possible figures. Don't forget Dan on market days.

—The lifeless remains of Ernest Plack, son of Mr. Louis Plack, a well known and much esteemed citizen of Altoona, and a valued patron of the FREEMAN, were found on Saturday morning last near an old stone quarry on Cemetery Hill, a short distance northeast of that city, with a bullet hole through his heart. The first impressions were that he had been enticed to that lonely spot and murdered for his watch and money, but it appearing at the coroner's inquest that all his valuables had been left at home, and that some boys, one of whom first made the discovery, had picked up a pistol near the body, the verdict of the jury was that deceased had come to his death by a shot fired from his own pistol in the hands of some person to the jury unknown. Young Plack was aged about 18 years and bore an excellent character. He was a nephew of James M. Singer, Esq., of this place, his mother and Mrs. Singer being sisters.

—Mr. Eugene Bernard Thorp, a gentleman who is almost if not entirely blind, gave two entertainments in this place on Saturday and Monday evenings—consisting of vocal music and select recitations—the last of which was well attended and both of which gave infinite pleasure to all who heard them. Mr. Thorp is possessed of a well cultivated tenor voice of great power and richness, and sings with a pathos and sweetness that is quite captivating. In recitation he claims to be nothing more than an amateur, but nevertheless his selections are very choice and his rendition of them far from being common place. We heartily commend Mr. Thorpe to the patronage of the public, not only because he deserves to be patronized on account of his misfortune—which, by the way, befell him while a student at St. Francis' College, Loretto, caused by a severe cold contracted through indiscretion on his part in changing his clothing—but because his entertainments are really worth much more than the paltry sum of ten cents charged as admission fee.

LARGE INVOICE FOR THE PENITENTIARY.—There were no less than twelve convicts sentenced in Blair county, on Saturday last, to the Western Penitentiary. Following is a classified list of the victims: Robert Walls, James Douglass, and Samson Walls, each a fine of $50, the costs of prosecution, and each to serve three years in Allegheny. These individuals were convicted of perjury, in connection with the scalp-manufacturing business. James Findley, for the same offense, was fined $50, but owing to the fact that he is in ill health, only one year and six months was awarded him. Solomon Walls, Clarence Merretz and Louis Walls were also trying their hands at making "crooked" scalps and swearing falsely, but as they are mere boys they got but a fine of $10 and six months imprisonment in the county jail. William Gorsuch, another boy, convicted of perjury, was fined $20 and sent to the Penitentiary one year. Henry Hench, for embezzlement, was fined $50 and also goes for one year; while James Kelly, William Powers, John Hughes and John King, for burglary, were each fined $50, and they will serve two years respectively in Allegheny. Henry Taylor stole an overcoat; and a fine of $10, with one year over the river, was his portion. Archy Trease, for the larceny of brass, etc., was fined an aggregate of $100 and sent to the Penitentiary two years. This is certainly a bad showing for Blair county.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

CRAZED IN A REVIVAL.—A correspondent of the N. Y. *Sun*, writing from Blacklick, Indiana county, Pa., under date of April 27th, tells the following strange story:

Thirty years ago William Fair, a prominent citizen living near this village, attended a revival meeting then being held here in the manner of the Primitive Methodists. He became a religious enthusiast, and, imagining that he had committed "the unpardonable sin," lost his reason. He passed his entire time in praying and singing. He believed his wife and family prevented his obtaining pardon for his sins, and became so violent toward them that it was found necessary to place him under restraint. A room was fitted up with stout oaken bars at the doors and windows, and he was imprisoned therein.

The skill of the best physicians has failed to restore his mind, and he has remained in confinement since 1845. His cell is as comfortable as it can be made, and he has every attention. For thirty years he has occupied every hour in the day with lamentation over his lost soul, in piteous appeals to God for pardon, and in singing revival hymns unknown to the church goers of to-day. By pacing up and down the floor of his room, and by constant kneeling in particular spots, he has worn great hollows in the boards, which it has been necessary to renew several times.

The unfortunate man is over eighty years of age. He is tall and apparently in the best of physical health. His hair and beard are of extraordinary length. He keeps his person and apartment neat and clean, but allows no one to approach him. He will not engage in conversation, his whole attention being given to his incessant devotions.

CATARRH is a common disease,—so common that snuffing, spitting, and blowing of the nose, meet us at every turn on the street. Your foot slips in these nasty discharges on the sidewalk and in the public conveyance; and its disagreeable odor, contaminating the breath of the afflicted, renders them offensive to their associates. There is the highest medical authority for stating that with fully one-half, if not two-thirds, of those afflicted with Consumption of the Lungs, the disease commences as Catarrh in the nose or head, the next step being to the throat and bronchial tubes—lastly to the lungs. How important then to give early and prompt attention to a Catarrh! To cure this loathsome disease correct the system by using Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which tones it up, cleanses the blood, and heals the diseased glands by a specific influence upon them; and to assist, use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy with Dr. Pierce's Nasal Douche. This is the only way to reach the upper and back cavities where the discharge comes from. No danger from this treatment, and it is pleasant to use. The two medicines with instrument are sold by dealers in medicines.

—Some midnight marauder, on plunder no doubt intent, effected an entrance through one of the windows of Mr. James M. Singer's residence, in this place, about two o'clock on Sunday morning last, but the noise of his movements aroused the inmates of the house, and Mr. Singer descended the stairs, fully armed and equipped, just in time to find the front door standing wide open and his nocturnal visitor making rapid strides down the street. As Mr. S. is said to have had some fifty or sixty dollars in his wallet, which he left in one of the pockets of his pantaloons down stairs, it is quite probable that if the would-be thief had not been so soon disturbed in his investigations he would have made quite a haul in the way of greenbacks.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York.* [4-21.-6m.]

Pun-gent Epistle from Rob Roy.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., April 20, 1876.

MR. EDITOR—
Dear Sir:

I.

As I have not a particle
Of anything to do,
I'll write a right long article,
And write it right to you.

II.

The printers may object to this;
But, prythe, what of that?
They surely know the matter is
Emphatically fat.

III.

I now am living in a state
Of nature, so they say;
Ah! Sin has been at work of late,
And Grace has gone away.

IV.

Joaquin Miller is our bard,
Hence I'm debarred of song:
He sells his stanzas by the yard,
Because the feet are wrong.

V.

And though a Miller-ite in fact,
Yet I am free to say
He does, by neither look or act,
Expect a judgment day.

VI.

Poets can always flourish here,
Because the wind is high,
And like them, days and months appear;
For they are always dry.

VII.

This State is very rich, I'm told,
In metals, rich and fine—
Each county has a mine of gold,
Though I can't call it mine.

VIII.

Fortunes come and fortunes go,
And none can tell us why,
And men will often go so slow
That they get on a high.

IX.

Here one teetotaler got rife
Because of legal tender,
He went and married a sweet wife
And then got on a Bender.

X.

Another at Yosemite,
Though never known to fail,
Spent all—a sad insanity—
To see the Bridal Veil.

XI.

A land of milk and honey, too;
Cows skim the pastures free;
One can have bees the season through,
And one can let them bee.

XII.

Almonds will grow on every stem,
And a good reason why;
The Heathen Chinee nertures them—
They have an almond eye!

XIII.

A thousand acres make a ranch—
Ten thousand it may be;
And farming is, in every branch,
A harrowing sight to see.

XIV.

With streams as cool as one could wish,
Yet we are warm and dry:
For, though large fishes we could fish,
We've other fish to fry.

XV.

Shepherds, with sheepish look abound,
Though lambike in their ways;
They fleece the sheep and fleece the ground,
Then give a crook for pay.

XVI.

But seldom snow and frost appear,
And storms do seldom rage;
Yet I have seen a frost out here
They called "The frost of age."

XVII.

Valley and hill with vines abound,
And grapes in clusters shine,
And run down men are often found,
For they unwind with wine.

XVIII.

Illicit stills here do no harm,
But crooked whiskey can;
And stills are still a subject warm
For each unstillborn man.

XIX.

The insects here are very bad,
For if a man is dry,
A drink of water can't be had,
Unless he takes a fly.

XX.

The Legislature of the State
Meet every other year;
They wait and meet, and meet and wait,
Though not much weight is here.

XXI.

Much like the Congress of our land,
They meet for woe or weal;
And while they rule with iron hand,
They are as true as steel.

XXII.

A web of railroads fill the land,
And some men travel free;
And when they snare with sleight of hand,
Net profits it will be.

XXIII.

The owners are all pious men;
This is the prayer they say:
"Grant us this subsidy, and then
We will forever prey."

XXIV.

The printers are a greedy troup,
And every one can lye;
If they are not in oyster soup,
You'll find them making pi.

XXV.

Vast plains of sand abound, and sun
And sky dry up the land;
Our sands of life will always run,
For life is made of sand.

XXVI.

Wheat is the staple of the State,
And mines are on the rise,
And wool's increasing so of late,
Men pull it o'er their eyes.

XXVII.

No paper rags afflict the State,
The yellow boys are new,
And shine as bright as silver plate;
Even General Grant left two.

XXVIII.

But the trade dollar has declined,
And wheat will, I allow;
And frightful wars, I fear, we'll find;
The wheat is shooting now.

XXIX.

Such armed strife, I truly dread,
As I do a guillotine;
For many a one will lose his head,
When headers once begin.

XXX.

The Occident doth thus appear
A State of golden sand,
And many people wander here,
For 'tis a wondrous land.

ROB ROY.

MONEY, AND MONEY'S WORTH.—If your health fails, you must make proper efforts to restore it, or content yourself to die before your time, or live a life of sickness and misery, a useless drone in the busy hive of life. There are few sicknesses, even of a chronic sort, that cannot be cured by a resort to proper and painstaking means. Dr. Keyser, the great consumption and chronic physician, has done wonders in the way of restoring chronic invalids to health; the discovery of Dr. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE has made the consumptive's chances of life a thousand times better than ever before, and the Doctor is greater than his Lung Cure, when you can afford to employ both. In thousands of cures which Dr. Keyser has effected, some even, after all hope of life was abandoned, stamp him as a man of rare genius and wonderful abilities in the cure of any chronic disease. Treatise sent free.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

WONDERFUL SUCCESS.—It is reported that BOSHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP has, since its introduction in the United States, reached the immense sale of 40,000 dozen per year. Over 6,000 Druggists have ordered this Medicine direct from the Factory, at Woodbury N. J., and not one have reported a single failure, but every letter speaks of its astonishing success in curing severe Coughs, Colds settled on the Breast, Consumption, or any disease of Throat and Lungs. We advise any person that has any predisposition to weak Lungs, to go to their Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get this Medicine, or inquire about it. Regular size, 75 cents; sample bottle, 10 cents. Two doses will relieve any case. Don't neglect your cough.

—By the bursting of the leaves, by the lengthening of the eves, Spring is coming; by the flowers that scent the air, by the skies more pure and fair, by the singing everywhere, Spring is coming; by the clothing fine and neat which Hess has now in stock complete, at his famous store, Main street, and whose prices none can beat, Spring is coming—indeed it has come—and sensible men and youths are all going there to buy elegant suits worthy of the great occasion. Nos. 241 and 243 Main street, Johnstown. Remember that now.

Great Western Hotel,

DILLINGER & CO., PROPRIETORS,

Nos. 1311, 1313 and 1315 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have enlarged, modernized, refitted and newly furnished this large and commodious House. Street cars to the Centennial Buildings pass and repass the Hotel every minute. PRICES VERY MODERATE.

The CAMBRIA FREEMAN received weekly at the Hotel. [5-5.-3m.]

HENRY W. KANAGA. FRANK MACDONALD.

Seventh Avenue Hotel,

Corner Seventh Avenue and Liberty Street,

TERMS, $3.00 PER DAY. PITTSBURG, PA.

H. W. KANAGA & CO., Proprietors.

The above house, just open for the reception of guests, is most centrally located in the business part of the city, and within two blocks of the Union Depot. The house is entirely new, and furnished throughout in the most improved style, and will be in every respect a first-class Hotel, with all modern improvements, having the improved electric telegraph from each chamber, and in course of erection a first-class passenger elevator, with all safety patents attached. The cuisine department will be a leading feature.

April 28, 1876.—3m.

Letter from the West.

HUDSON, Blackhawk Co., Iowa, April 27, 1876.

DEAR FREEMAN—Please grant me the liberty of writing a few lines for your columns.

Spring has again returned to our Western homes, and farmers are busy tilling the rich and fertile soil of our western prairies. The soil in this county is very rich and fertile, ranging in depth from six inches to six feet. It is a loose, black mould, capable of producing at a rapid rate all kinds of crops that are raised in the North-western States.

Some parts can beat us in raising wheat, although we raise in this county (Blackhawk) very good crops—usually as good, perhaps, as could be expected from the manner in which farming is generally done.

The farmers here do not perform much more than half the labor in raising their crops that they do in my old native State, Pennsylvania.

There are several small towns in this part of the country that are thriving finely a l, of which have been making exceedingly rapid growth during the past two years. Strong inducements are extended to all those who wish to become citizens of this fine western country, and people from a distance are coming in and locating and making their homes with us, because they are beginning to find out that we have a country and a society that are equal to any in northern Iowa, if not in any part of the West. We would like to have those of our Cambria friends who think of moving west to come to Blackhawk county and see and judge of the rich prospects for successful and happy lives that are not to be met with every day. G. E. J.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

Estate of JAS. A. LITTLEFIELD.

Notice is hereby given that letters of administration have been granted to the undersigned on the estate of James A. Littlefield, late of Chest Springs borough, Cambria county, deceased. All persons indebted to said estate are notified to make prompt payment, and those having claims against it are requested to present the same properly authenticated for settlement.

CHARLES WHARTON, Administrator.
Chest Springs, May 5, 1876.-3t.*

TAKE CARE!—Having, on the 27th day of April, 1876, purchased at Sheriff's sale the following articles as the property of John P. Hartzog, of Allegheny township, and which I have left with him during my pleasure, I hereby caution all persons against interfering with said property, to wit: 1 brown horse, 1 dun horse, 1 cow, 1 pig, 2 sets harness, 1 wagon, 1 sled, 1 cutting-box, a lot of shingles and shingle bolts 40 bushels oats, grain in the ground, and all the household furniture. WM. J. BUCK.
Allegheny Twp., May 5, 1876.-3t.*

REMOVAL!

ENGLAND & BINDLEY,

HARDWARE,

50 Seventh Ave.,

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Three Doors below Grant Street, and One and a half Squares from Union Depot.

We invite the attention of Buyers to Stock and Prices. [5-5.-3m.]

FINANCIAL STATEMENT of Washington Township, (Road Department) for the year ending April 3, 1876:

JOHN ITZEL, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$478 96

CR.

By exonerations	$ 9 45	
" taxes returned	15 78	
" orders redeemed	28 98	
" cash paid for work	6 15	
" 5 per cent. on $7.77	38	
" 61½ days services at $1.50	92 25	
" taxes worked for Township	393 01—$546 28	
Balance due Supervisor		$ 72 32

JOHN LEAHEY, Supervisor, DR.

To amount of Duplicate	$751 77
" balance from 1874	56 81
	$808 58

CR.

By amount of tax worked	$313 16	
" orders redeemed	195 25	
" cash paid for work	65 63	
" taxes of 18 4 worked	66 01	
" exonerations	29 34	
" services 93 days at $1.50 per day	139 50	
" horse and cart hire, 49½ day at $2.50 per day	123 75	
" 5 per cent. on $2[illegible].57	12 18—$947 87	
Balance due Supervisor		$139 29

We, the undersigned Auditors, do certify that the above is a correct statement.

JAMES NOON, JAMES ITEL, C. A. McGONIGLE, } Auditors.

JACOB BURGOON, Twp. Clerk. [5-5.-3t.]

PUBLIC SALE!

The undersigned will offer at Public Sale,

ON SATURDAY, MAY 27th, 1876,

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M.,

The property recently occupied by the "Ebensburg Mining and Manufacturing Co.," situate in Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., consisting of

ONE ACRE OF GROUND,

fronting on the Ebensburg and Cresson Railroad, having thereon erected a

LARGE PLANING MILL,

42x60 feet, three stories high, with Boiler Shed attached, 12x63 feet. The machinery consists of one

40-Horse Power Engine and Boiler,

1 Combined Planer, 24 inches wide, for surfacing and grooving; 1 Surface Planer, 20 in. wide; 3 Circular Rip Saws, with lift tables; 2 Circular Cross-Cut Saws, with slide tables; 1 Swing Circular Cross-Cut Saw; 1 Double-Headed Shaping Machine, with iron frame; 1 Centrie Lathe, 1 Hand Lathe, with complete set of Tools, 1 Polishing Drum, 12 feet long; 1 Moulding Machine, with slide heads. The above machinery, with necessary shafting, belting and pulleys, is in good working order, with an abundant supply of running water on the premises. Said building was erected specially for and has been used in the manufacture of flooring, siding, all kinds of handles, brush blocks, ballusters, etc. Cherry, ash, poplar, linn, sugar, beech, maple and white pine lumber to be had at moderate prices. There is also erected on the premises a

Two Story Frame Dwelling House

CONTAINING SIX ROOMS AND A CELLAR.

For terms apply to

JOHN A. BLAIR, Ebensburg.
JOHN LEWIS, "
W. B. BONACKER, Johnstown.

Ebensburg, May 5, 1876.-4t.

FOR RENT AND FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for rent the large and well known TAVERN STAND at present occupied by him, located in Loretto borough, near the Catholic church. Said stand has been occupied as a tavern for the past twenty years, and is well adapted for either that or for a grocery and dwelling house. Also, for sale on easy terms, a one-and-a half story dwelling house and a good lot of ground, situated in the same borough, of which possession will be given at any time. F. X. HAID,

Loretto, April 28, 1876.-3t.*

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF RETAILERS OF FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC MERCHANDISE, as appraised in Cambria county for the year A. D. 1876:

Class.	Lic'se.	Class.	Lic'se.
ADAMS TOWNSHIP.			
14 Hiram Shaffer	$7.00	14 George Orris	$7.00
ALLEGHENY TOWNSHIP.			
14 William J. Buck	7.00		
BARR TOWNSHIP.			
14 Casper Leib	7.00		
BLACKLICK TOWNSHIP.			
14 Isaac Michaels	7.00		
CARROLLTOWN BOROUGH.			
14 And'w Hauck	7.00	14 A. Walters	7.00
14 A. A. Barker	7.00	14 Simon Schroth	7.00
14 John Buck	7.00		
CAMBRIA BOROUGH.			
14 John Ryan	7.00	14 John Pfarr	7.50
14 John Kintz	7.50	14 Joseph Silbich	7.00
COOPERSDALE BOROUGH.			
14 Adams & McKelvey	7.00		
CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.			
14 Nutter & Cunningham	7.00	14 Louisa Anton	7.00
" orders redeemed	7.00	14 Jacob Widman	7.00
" cash paid for work	6 15	14 Mich'l Toohey	7.00
" 5 per cent. on $7.77	38	14 George Myer	7.00
" 61½ days services at $1.50	92 25	14 Wm. Donnelly	7.00
" taxes worked for Township	393 01—$546 28	14 Aug. Lehmire	7.00
CLEARFIELD TOWNSHIP.			
14 E. R. Dunegan	7.00		
CROYLE TOWNSHIP.			
14 Thos. H. Heist	7.00	14 G. B. Stineman	7.00
14 J. D. Wentroth	7.00	14 P. M. & J. Brown	7.00
CHEST TOWNSHIP.			
14 C. A. Langbein	7.00	14 J. F. Carson	7.50
CHEST SPRINGS BOROUGH.			
13 E & H Nutter	10.00	14 Cooper & Mellon	7.00
EAST CONEMAUGH BOROUGH.			
14 P. F. Shaffer	7.00	14 Wm. Sanderson	7.00
14 Leonard Kist	7.00	14 R. P. Linton	7.00
14 R Tradenick	7.00		
EBENSBURG BOROUGH.			
13 A. A. Barker & Son	10.00	13 E Roberts & Son	10.00
13 J. P. Thompson	10.00	14 Mrs. R. E. Jones	7.00
14 R. J. Lloyd	7.00	14 C. T. Roberts	7.00
14 G. G. Owens	7.00	14 D. E. Evans	7.00
14 Myers & Lloyd	7.00	14 M. L. Oatman	7.00
14 Lemmon & Murray	7.00	14 R. D. Davis	7.00
14 Geo. Huntley	7.00	14 Jacob Thomas	7.00
14 E. C. Parrish	7.00	14 Thos. Griffith	7.50
FRANKLIN BOROUGH.		14 A. Strittmatter	7.50
14 A. & J. L. Custer	7.00	14 D. W. Coulter	7.00
14 Peter Rabuntz	7.00	14 Martin Custer	7.00
14 James Findley	7.00		
GALLITZIN TOWNSHIP.			
14 Patrick Smith	7.00	14 J. P. Murray	7.00
GALLITZIN BOROUGH.			
14 T. J. Christy	7.00	14 Thos. Bradley	7.00
14 J. J. Troxell	7.00		
JOHNSTOWN BOROUGH.			
1 Wood, Morrell & Co	200.00	14 Kinney & Campbell	7.00
12 Geis, Foster & Co	12.50	14 John Thomas	7.00
12 T. G. Stewart & Co	12.50	14 Wakefield & Harshberger	7.00
13 J. Dibert & Son	10.00	14 John Benton	7.00
14 McPherson & Co	7.00	14 Louis Baumer	7.00
14 Christ. Kreger	7.00	14 F. Border	7.00
14 W. Undegrave	7.00	14 T. W. Kerlin	7.50
14 Gotleb Bantley	7.50	14 M'Clelland & Co	7.00
14 E. L. Edwards	7.00	14 John Hannan	7.00

A Spider Captures a Mouse.

The wonderful little spider which captured a mouse, and is elevating it in its parlor at Mr. Michael Gross' carpenter shop on Greatmen, between Elysian Fields and Marigny streets, of which we gave an account yesterday morning, is still busily engaged in its herculean task, and filling the numerous persons who visit it with amazement. This astonishing little insect is of the black species, and very small, a fact that renders the feat which it now performs the more marvelous. The mouse was accustomed, when on a predatory excursion, to emerge from a hole under the bench where the spider dwells, and pass into the carpenter shop, where the bench stands. The enterprising spider, which had no doubt watched for a long time the movements, laid a trap for the unsuspecting young mouse, and Monday morning when it started out on its daily rounds, the little spider, who was on the lookout, tightened the threads which she had prepared for her victim, whose hind legs had been entangled in them as it passed out of its hole, and soon secured it. Immediately after the legs had been caught, the spider fastened another thread to the mouse's tail, and after several hours constant work succeeded in raising her prey's hind quarters, and continued so doing until the tip of the mouse's nose only touched the floor. Having thus rendered it helpless, the little spider industriously set to work multiplying its fastenings. After a few more hour's labor the mouse was raised one inch from the floor, the spider working as if with a pulley. In its terrible contortions to release itself, the mouse managed to sever the fastenings around its hind legs, but so strong were the threads which suspended it in the air, and so scenrely were they attached to its tail, that all efforts to break them proved fruitless. Mr. Gross, taking great interest in the proceedings, left the spider undisturbed, and during almost the whole of Monday night, with several friends, watched its work attentively. The little insect, after taking her position on her victim's tail, commenced manipulating the threads and working. Gradually could the astonished witnesses of this wonderful feat see the mouse creep up, and the threads, descending from their fastenings under the corner of the bench to the mouse, increased in number, and during the twenty-four hours ending yesterday evening the threads had so increased that it became impossible to count them, and the mouse, which was still alive, though quite weakened, had been raised from one to three and a half inches from the floor. The spider during the whole time of its work, sat on the mouse's tail, only leaving its position at long intervals, when it would cautiously creep down the tail to its roots and there feed upon the blood of the mouse. Then resuming its position on the end of the tail, it would again begin its work. This unheard of capture of a mouse by so small an insect and its ingenious manner of elevating it has excited the wonder and admiration of thousands of visitors, among whom may be mentioned several scientific men and physicians, who assembled in large crowds at Mr. Gross' carpenter shop to witness the progress of the gigantic task which the little spider has undertaken and is so successfully bringing to an issue. Mr. Gross will leave them undisturbed and carefully watch the result, as every one is anxious to see what the spider will do with its captive after it dies, and how far it will elevate it.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

ABOUT SCARECROWS.

Now that the planting season is at hand, we have no doubt but that many a farmer will rummage through his garret to find cast-off garments, which, stuffed with straw, are to set up in the cornfield to warn off the marauding crow. We have never had much faith in this artifice. Crows are possessed of much more wisdom than is generally credited to them; and while an immovable bundle of rags may drive them away for a short time, we believe that eventually they discover the humbug, as we have seen the birds complacently picking up young corn almost within the shadow of as an elaborate a stuffed scarecrow as ever was erected. We, however, have heard suggested a couple of plans which are calculated to intimidate even the boldest of these birds; and as they are easily carried out, perhaps our farmer readers may make use of them. The first and best is a suspended looking glass. Take two small cheap mirrors, fasten them back to back, attach a cord to one angle, and hang them from an elastic pole. When the glass swings in the wind the sun's rays are reflected all over the field, even if it be a large one; and even the oldest and bravest of crows will depart precipitately should one of its lightning flashes fall on him. The second plan, although a terror to crows, is especially well suited to fields subjected to the inroads of small birds and even chickens. It involves an artificial hawk made from a big potato and long goose and turkey feathers. The maker can exercise his imitative skill in sticking the feathers into the potato so that they resemble the spread wings and tail of the hawk. It is astonishing what a ferocious looking bird of prey can be constructed from the above simple materials. It only remains to hang the object from a tall bent pole and the wind will do the rest. The bird makes swoops and dashes in the most headlong and threatening manner. Even the most inquisitive of venerable hens has been known to hurry rapidly from its dangerous vicinity, while to small birds it carries unmixed dismay.—*Scientific American.*

NEVER fool in business matters.

BUY YOUR MUSICAL GOODS AT

KNAKE & McGINN'S,

Importers, Manufacturers, and Dealers in all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE!

MANUFACTURERS OF THE CELEBRATED

KNAKE & McGINN PIANO, AND THE PHILHARMONIC ORGAN

GENERAL WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR THE

PATENT ARION PIANO.

Dealers in Dietin & Co.'s (London), Besson (London), Saxe (Paris), Piston Valve, and our own make of Rotary Valve BAND INSTRUMENTS. The best and freshest Strings for all Instruments constantly on hand.

Being PUBLISHERS of SHEET MUSIC, we make this branch a specialty, and always keep a full stock of the latest and best pieces on hand. Our stock of music books of all kinds is complete.
PIANOS AND ORGANS SOLD ON THE INSTALLMENT PLAN.
OLD INSTRUMENTS TAKEN IN EXCHANGE.

Clergymen, Principals of Seminaries, Leaders of Bands, Teachers, and all wishing to purchase Musical Goods, will find it to their interest to communicate directly with us.
Catalogues and Price Lists furnished free on application.

WAREROOMS, **No. 12 Sixth Street,** (Late St. Clair.)
[10-29-y.] PITTSBURGH, PA.

SHIELDS HOUSE,
FORMERLY "RED LION."
W. H. STAHLMAN,
—SUCCESSOR TO—
STAHLMAN & McCOY,
PROPRIETOR.
No. 7 SIXTH STREET,
Near Suspension Bridge, PITTSBURGH, PA.

THOROUGHLY RENOVATED,
And can be reached from all points by STREET CARS.
THE DINING ROOM
HAS BEEN NEWLY REFITTED IN EVERY DETAIL.
THE TABLE IS WELL SUPPLIED WITH THE VERY BEST THE MARKET AFFORDS.
[3-10] RATES, $1.50 PER DAY. [3m.]

GIANT TOBACCO WORKS!
MUSSELMAN & CO.,
Louisville, Ky.,
Manufacturers of all kinds of CHEWING TOBACCO; also the celebrated
GIANT AND IRONSIDE NAVY.
To be had in Pittsburgh from R. & W. Jenkinson, John Fullerton & Son, J. W. Taylor, Martin Heyl, T. J. Wallace, J. M. Sichel & Co., E. Poerstell & Co., Carter Brothers, Dilworth Brothers, T. C. Jenkins, Knox & Orr, C. Atwell & Co., S. F. Picking, Herzog & Buchanan, Pretzfeld Bro., Henry Dallmayer, and all other Tobacco and Grocery Houses. [1-7.-6m.]

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton St., Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Newest, Largest and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. Don't forget the number and street.
[2-4.] [tf.]

CALIFORNIA!!
THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY
Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections, forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its
Omaha and California Line
Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its
Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line
Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its
Winona and St. Peter Line
Is the only route for *Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm*, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its
Green Bay and Marquette Line
Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country*. Its
Freeport and Dubuque Line
Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its
Chicago and Milwaukee Line
Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forrest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee*.
Pullman Palace Cars
are run on all through trains of this road.
This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.
At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points West of the Missouri River.
On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago & North Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:
For Council Bluffs, Omaha and California, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.
For St. Paul and Minneapolis, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached on both trains.
For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.
For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily, Pullman Cars on night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.
For Sparta and Winona and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.
For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.
For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on the night train to McGregor, Iowa.
For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Car via Missouri Valley Junction.
For Lake Geneva, Four Trains daily.
For Rockford, Sterling, Kenosha, Janesville, and other points, you can have from two to ten trains daily.
New York Office, No. 415 Broadway; Boston Office, No. 5 State Street; Omaha Office, 253 Farnham Street; San Francisco Office, 121 Montgomery Street; Chicago Ticket Offices: 62 Clark St., under Sherman House; corner Canal and Madison Streets; Kinzie Street Depot, corner W. Kinzie and Canal Streets; Wells Street Depot, corner Wells and Kinzie Streets.
For rates or information not attainable from your home ticket agents, apply to
W. H. STENNETT, Gen. Pass. Ag't. MARVIN HUGHITT, Gen. Sup't. Chicago.
January 28, 1876.-1y.

To Consumptives.
THE advertiser, having been permanently cured of that dread disease, Consumption, by a simple remedy, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To all who desire it, he will send a copy of the prescription used, (free of charge,) with the directions for preparing and using the same, which they will find a SURE CURE FOR CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, &c. Parties wishing the prescription will please address Rev. E. A. WILSON,
194 Penn St., Williamsburgh, New York.

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange building, (up stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & Co.
BANKERS,
EBENSBURG, PA.
MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT,
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,
AND A GENERAL
BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.
Special attention paid to business of correspondents. JAS. P. MURPHY,
Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

Mrs. M. MOORE,
325 Penn Avenue, near 10th St.,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
TO THE LADIES!
I am just in receipt of a large invoice of
MOST ELEGANT GOODS!
which will be closed out at great bargains and at one-half their real value, in part as follows:
French Garments,
CONSISTING IN PART OF
SHADED VELVET DRESSES,
ELEGANT SILK CLOAKS,
lined with the finest furs; Palorene Saques, new style Cloth Cloaks, Overdresses, Neck Scarfs, black and white Damasse Camel's Hair Costumes, Sicilliene Jackets, Hats and Bonnets, and a large invoice of Seal Skin Saques, Muffs and Boas; also a magificent assortment of Real Lace Flouncings.
Pittsburgh, Feb. 18, 1876 -7m.

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the *radical cure* (without medicine) of SPERMATORRHŒA or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, IMPOTENCY, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, &c.; also, CONSUMPTION, EPILEPSY and FITS, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.
Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents. The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' success-ful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain, and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *radically*.
Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, on receipt of six cents, or two postage stamps. Address the Publishers,
F. BRUGMAN & SON,
41 Ann St., New York; Post Office Box 4586.

ROBES ET MANTEAUX.
MADAME LABONDE,
DE PARIS,
No. 16 SIXTH STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
WILL REMOVE APRIL 1, 1876, TO
No. 29 Ninth Street.
Respectfully solicits your orders for dress-making. Perfection in cutting and fitting.
Paris Fashion Papers containing the latest styles and fashions received regularly.
March 10, 1876.-3m.

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.) Centre street. [1-21. 76.-tf.]

A SOMNAMBULISTIC FEAT.

A NEW YORK GIRL WHO TAKES THE PALM.

Jennie Lawson is a member of the second class in the Eighteenth street Female Grammar School. Friday last a number of arithmetical examples were given out for solution, but three of them in percentage, requiring long processes of division, resisted all Jennie's efforts to secure the correct answer. This circumstance seemed to distress the child, and after working through them again and again without success, she went home determined by persistent effort to find out where the error was, and she continued to strive until long after the rest of the family had retired. Towards midnight her mother, who slept in an adjoining room, called to her daughter that she had better go to bed, lest she should be late in rising the next day. The girl at once retired, and in a few moments was fast asleep. About an hour afterwards Mrs. Lawson was again awakened by a sudden noise in her daughter's bed-chamber, which was then in entire darkness. She called, but receiving no answer, arose to see what was the matter. Jennie was sitting at her desk, and had apparently just completed some work on her slate, the noise having been made by the falling of a ruler from the table to the floor. The girl was fast asleep. Mrs. Lawson did not wake her at that time, and on the following day it was after noon before the girl could be roused from the deep sleep in which she seemed to be. Upon awakening, Jennie spoke of the problems, and expressed her intention of making a further trial at their solution. Upon getting the slate she found them completely solved in her own hand, each line neatly ruled and the figuring without the slightest error. At this she was greatly surprised. Her last knowledge of the puzzling examples was of leaving them unsolved on the night before. Of her performances in her sleep she knew when awake absolutely nothing, and her mother not having mentioned the incident left her the more bewildered. Yesterday the girl brought the work to school and related the incident attending it to her teacher. The room was entirely dark, the girl soundly asleep during the working out of the test examples.—She had never before shown any symptoms of sleep-working, nor have any of her relatives been so affected. —*N. Y. World.*

SAGACITY OF SHEEP DOGS.

The following remarkable instance of the sagacity of colley dogs was related to the writer by Charles Hancock, Esq., the celebrated animal painter. Mr. Hancock said: "I was once staying with Lord Kinnaird, at his seat in Scotland, when his Lordship expressed a wish that I should see some of his prize sheep fetched up as quickly as he could. The shepherd whistled, when a fine old sheep dog appeared before him, and seated on his hind quarters, evidently awaited orders. What passed between the shepherd and the dog I know not, but the faithful creature manifestly understood his instructions.

"Do you believe that the dog will bring the sheep to us out of your flock?" I asked.

"Wait awhile, and you will see," said his Lordship.

"The dog now darted off toward the sheep, at the same time giving a significant bark, which immediately called forth two younger sheep dogs to join in the mission. Accustomed as I was to the remarkable sagacity of colley dogs, I was amazed at what now took place. On one side of the hill was a river, on the other side a dense forest. One of the younger dogs, on arriving at the foot of the hill turned to the left, while the other darted off to the right hand. The former stationed himself between the sheep and the river, while the latter stood between the sheep and the forest. The old dog now darted into the middle of the flock when the sheep scampered right and left, but were kept at bay by the two watchers. The old dog speedily singled out the particular sheep desired, and in a few moments the three dogs were leisurely driving them toward where we stood.

"Within an hour of receiving the instructions, the dogs brought the sheep up to the door of the mansion!"

THE LARGEST SWAMP IN THIS COUNTRY.—The surveying party sent out to survey the Okefenokee Swamp report that it measures 142 miles in circumference, and, with the sinuosities, 180 miles around. This vast formation, thirty miles long and seventeen miles wide, is the largest swamp in the United States. It lies in the southeastern part of Georgia and partly in north Florida. Here is the source of the Swanee river made famous by the old negro melody of the "Old Folks at Home." It traverses a large section of Upper Florida, is bordered with valuable cypress and other timber, and empties into the Gulf at a point about eighteen miles above Cedar Keys. Okefenokee Swamp was for generations a refuge for runaway slaves. Indians have lived there until recently, cultivating gardens; and in the depths of the jungles and forests are thousands of bears, and a great many Florida "tigers"—the cougar, or American panther. One curious experience of the surveying party was to find themselves at one time, while in the midst of a great swamp, suffering for water. The discovery of a number of mounds, "probably built by a race of men existing before the Indians," is also reported. Several skeletons were taken out of one of them, but some crumbled as soon as exposed to the air.

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

W. D. M'CLELLAND.....JOHN HANNAN.
M'CLELLAND & CO.,
Manufacturers of and Dealers in
Fancy and Plain
FURNITURE!
AND CHAIRS.
We keep constantly on hand in great variety a full line of elegant
PARLOR AND CHAMBER SUITS,
INSTYLES AND AT PRICES TO SUIT ALL CUSTOMERS
Having the most skillful workmen in the city, we are prepared to fill all orders for
OFFICE AND HOUSEHOLD FURNITURE!
IN PIECES OR SUITS,
At PRICES Below
Either Eastern or Western Manufacturers.
Wareroom, No. 81 FRANKLIN Street,
NEARLY OPPOSITE POST-OFFICE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.
All Furniture sent for and delivered in the city free of charge. [3-13,'74.-tf.]

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
CARPETS AND OIL-CLOTHS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
GLASSWARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOODEN AND WILLOW WARE,
PROVISIONS and FEED of all kind,
Together with all manner of Western Produce, such as
FLOUR, BACON, FISH, SALT, CARBON OIL, ETC.
Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

Parke's Marble Works,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and execution of work.
Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try us.
Oct. 24.-1m.* JOHN PARKE.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.
Very centre of town. Fronts the south entrance to the Court House.
[2-4.'76.-tf.] JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

NOW FOR GOOD MEAT AT BOTTOM PRICES!—The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a MEAT MARKET in the building recently occupied by Lewis Rodgers, on Centre street. Fresh meat of all kinds on Monday and Friday evenings of each week. My terms will be STRICTLY CASH, and prices much lower than elsewhere in Ebensburg. D. H. ZAHM.
March 2, 1876.-tf.

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [3-11.-tf.]

F. W. SHOEMAKER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, east end of residence [1-21.'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [aug.27,'75]

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAIL, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $65.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at [10-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for Cash at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.
Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE
Having recently taken possession of the new, lyfitted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can be depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in prices. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1875.-tf.

EBENSBURG
BOOK, DRUG and VARIETY STORE.
HAVING recently enlarged our stock we are now prepared to sell at a great reduction from former prices. Our stock consists of Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Leob's, Hall's and Allen's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, Pain Killers, Citrate Magnesia, Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, Pure Spices, &c.
Cigars and Tobaccos,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds; Cap, Post, Commercial and all kinds of Note Paper; Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious, Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
We have added to our stock a lot of FINE JEWELRY, to which we would invite the attention of the Ladies.
PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS at lower prices than ever offered in this place.
Paper and Cigars sold either wholesale or retail. LENMON & MURRAY.
July 30, 1868. Main Street, Ebensburg.

LOOK WELL TO YOUR UNDERSTANDINGS
JOHN D. THOMAS,
Boot and Shoe Maker
THE undersigned respectfully informs his numerous customers and the public generally that he is prepared to manufacture BOOTS and SHOES of any desired size or quality, from the finest French calf-skin boots to the coarsest brogans, in the VERY BEST MANNER, on the shortest notice, and at as moderate prices as like work can be obtained anywhere.
Those who have worn Boots and Shoes made at my establishment need no assurance as to the superior quality of my work. Others can easily be convinced of the fact if they will only give me a trial. Try and be convinced.
Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.
JOHN D. THOMAS.

FIRST PRIZE AT VIENNA EXPOSITION, 1873.
W. H. ROSENSTEEL,
Manufacturer of superior
Union Crop LEATHER,
AND DEALER IN
BARK, HIDES, AND PLASTERERS' HAIR,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
4,000 cords of Oak and Hemlock Bark wanted. Cash paid on delivery at the Tannery.
Jan. 7, 1876.-1y.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA
Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D. in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [10-1.'75.]

J. B. McCONNELL, M. D.,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
LORETTO, PA.
Office formerly occupied by Dr. Jamison. Night calls can be made at Post-office. [5-14.-6m.*]

THINGS WORTH KNOWING.

FOR THE APPETITE.—To restore appetite, take half a pound of raw root and make tea of it. Take a wine glass full at night, on going to bed.

AN over-reaching horse, says a change, whose hind feet are continually hitting the forward shoes, should have heavy shoes forward and light ones behind. The theory is that the heavier hoof will be thrown a little further ahead each time than the lighter one.

HOW TO FRY SALT PORK.—Most people do not relish salt pork fried, but it is quite good to soak it in milk two or three hours, then roll it in Indian meal and fry to a light brown. This makes a good dish with mashed turnips, or with raw onions cut small in vinegar; another way is to soak it over night in skim milk and then fry in fresh pork; it is almost as good as fresh roast pork.

AN excellent sedative water for internal application for bruises or sores of any kind is composed of water, 2 ozs., tincture of camphor 2 ozs., common salt 2 ozs., and water 2 ozs. Mix and dissolve without heat. This is largely used in France, and is used in this country under a patent medicine name. It is an excellent liniment for cattle when strengthened by the addition of 10 drachms more ammonia.

AMMONIA AND TOOTHACH.—A correspondent writes in the *Scientific American* that the worst toothache or neuralgia, coming from the teeth, can be speedily and delightfully cured by the application of a small bit of cotton saturated in a strong solution of ammonia, to the defective tooth. Sometimes the sufferer is provoked to momentary nervous laughter by the application, but the pain has disappeared.

WE learn from a statement in the *Journal of the Chemical Society* that sham coffee is manufactured from rye dough, squeezed into little balls and baked until the color becomes dark enough to deceive the eye. Real coffee berries, when sound and worthless, are improved in color by rolling them about with lead shot in a cask. The green berries are also treated by a coloring matter before being sold ready ground, the chief way of detecting adulterations is greatly increased; beans, beet root carrots, carrot-like roots are roasted and ground in large quantities with the same article. In the South of France especially in the provinces of Auvergne, figs are roasted in enormous quantities and sold as coffee.—*Scientific American.*

PROTECTING ROOFS FROM FIRE.—A wash composed of lime, salt and water, with sand, or wood ashes put on in the ordinary way of whitewashing, is said to render the roof fifty-fold more secure against taking fire from falling cinders or otherwise in case of fire in the vicinity. It pays the expense a hundred-fold in its preserving influence against the effect of the weather, and is older and more weatherproof than shingles, the more benefit are Such shingles are generally more or less warped, rough and cracked. The application of the wash, by wetting the upper surface, restores them to their original or first form, thus closing the spaces between the shingles, and the lime and sand serve to fill up the cracks and pores in the wood itself, prevents its warping or cracking if not forever.—*Freeman's Journal.*

A CHEAP FENCE.—Instead of placing a straight rail fence either two or three rails high. If four rails are used, the space between the lowest rail and the ground must be filled in with soil. I made this fence many years ago, and it has stood every test westerly gales, while the old worm fence has blown down. The posts are made of three pieces of scantling sawed out of any durable timber, 3 inches, 6 feet 6 inches long, and firmly nailed together in shape of the letter A, only that two pieces are on one side, 3 or 4 inches apart according to the thickness of the middle piece of inch board. 3 or 4 inches wide, must be nailed across the top and the butt of brace being 2 feet from the butt of the posts, and the top a few inches down from the top of the outside post. When the rails are 8 feet long the posts require to be 7 feet apart; that will allow the rails to overlap 6 inches at each end when they are laid in between the posts. Where the land is clear of stones we plow two straight furrows 3 feet apart. One man places the ends of posts in one furrow and the foot of the brace in the other furrow, while another man puts the top rail in between the posts, resting on the inside. This will hold the posts in position while the earth is banked up around the posts. I have made board fences on the same plan, only using one board for the brace, setting the post from 10 or 12 inches into the ground, and nailing three boards on the front side of the post, and laying a straight pole on the top, resting on top of brace.—*Country Gentleman.*

A MAGNETIC ISLAND.—The coralline rocks composing the foundation of the Island of Paul are ferruginous, and on the north side of the crater, the result from the slips which occurred on the east side of the mountain is that the rocks attract the two poles of a magnet. They contain 6 per cent of iron. The crater, with around the cones of scoria, is connected at the foot of the exterior cone with the crater, on the sea shore by a line of magnets with two poles, containing 6 per cent of iron. The observations made for declination and inclination indicate the local action of the iron. The pole toward the centre of the crater is the fact which should warn navigators to guard against the magnetic influence of this isle.—*A. Cana in Les Mondes.*